

MAR. 1945  
TEN CENTS  
NO. 3  
FDC

# GREEN LAMA



Don't you put  
this magazine  
down until—  
The Green Lama  
gives the an-  
swer to "The  
Riddle of Toys"

**ALSO**

BOY CHAMPIONS ★ RICK MASTERS  
LIEUT. HERCULES ★ ANGUS MAC ERC

PLUS OTHER FEATURES

MRABOY





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# FREE! Great New Popular Song!

## LEARN PIANO IN ONE WEEK!



Or Your Money Back!  
Simplest Home Piano  
Course Ever Offered  
**PLAY FROM  
ACTUAL  
SHEET MUSIC!**

You don't have to know a single note of music. In one week you will play favorite melodies — **WITH BOTH HANDS!** Thousands of professional pianists have been trained this amazingly quick, simple way. Clear, exact illustrations and explanations. Read notes as musicians do! Surprise and delight your friends!

"SPARK SIMPLEX PIANO COURSE".....\$1.00

**FREE GIFT!** If you order the wonderful Simplex Piano Course at once, you will receive, Absolutely Free, the great new song, "Love Never Says Goodbye" (complete sheet music!). **SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman \$1.00 on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose only \$1.00 with order.)

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return both books and your money will be promptly refunded!

**FILL OUT COUPON BELOW!**

## BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY!



**IF YOU CAN  
PLAY PIANO  
AT ALL,  
YOU CAN PLAY  
BOOGIE-WOOGIE!**

It's easy to learn how to beat out the *hottest* music your friends ever heard, in authentic Boogie-Woogie style! The "crawl," the "walking bass," the "chord bounce"—all the wonderful tricks and rhythms of real Boogie-Woogie are made so delightfully simple that *anyone* can play them! A new and unusual book!

"BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY".....\$1.00

**FREE GIFT!** If you order "Boogie-Woogie Is Easy!" at once, you will receive, **WITHOUT CHARGE**, the great new song, "Love Never Says Goodbye" (complete sheet music!).

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman \$1.00 on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose only \$1.00 with order.)

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return both books and your money will be promptly refunded!

**FILL OUT COUPON BELOW!**



## KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!



**FOUR GREAT BOOKS THAT TEACH ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!**

**All Three Books for Only \$1.00**

### POLICE JIU JITSU

50c

As taught to the armed forces. Tricks of leverage. Paralyzing nerve centers. Conquer bullies!

### POLICE WRESTLING

50c

Little-known holds and grips. Skill vs. Brawn. Fear no one!

### SCIENTIFIC BOXING

50c

Diet. Fight training. K. O. punching. Ring rules. Illustrative diagrams.

### AMERICAN JUDO

\$1.00

A complete manual of the most deadly fighting technique known to modern man!

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman for books on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose cash with order.)

**GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return books and your money will be promptly refunded.

**FILL OUT COUPON NOW!**

ALBERT PUBLICATIONS, Dept. GL-1  
147 Fourth Avenue, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please rush me the books checked below. I will pay the postman for them on delivery, plus postal charges.

☐ If you wish to save postage, enclose payment for the books ordered, in cash or money order. They will then be sent to you with all charges paid.

☐ "Simplex Piano Course".....\$1.00 ☐ "Boogie-Woogie Is Easy!".....\$1.00  
☐ "Police Jiu Jitsu".....50c ☐ "Police Wrestling".....50c ☐ "Scientific Boxing".....50c ☐ All three....\$1.00 ☐ "American Judo"....\$1.00  
☐ "Hypnotism".....50c  
☐ French Self-Taught.....50c ☐ German Self-Taught.....50c  
☐ Spanish Self-Taught.....50c ☐ Italian Self-Taught.....50c  
☐ Polish Self-Taught.....50c

**FREE with Piano or Boogie Woogie course: "Love Never Says Goodbye."**

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES!

After the war, foreign language experts will be in great demand, for commercial and military activities. Wonderful money-making opportunities await those who know certain selected languages! Get in on the ground floor! Learn at home, through our special simplified home study courses. Each only 50c.

FRENCH SELF-TAUGHT GERMAN SELF-TAUGHT  
SPANISH SELF-TAUGHT ITALIAN SELF-TAUGHT  
POLISH SELF-TAUGHT

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose cash with order.)

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON ALL BOOKS!**

## HYPNOTISM!

Hypnotism is not some natural power that is born in you, as old-fashioned folks used to believe. Learn how to focus and deepen your subject's mind, so that he must obey your every command! Know how to control others scientifically! **Lessons in Hypnotism**.....50c

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman 50c on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose cash with order.)

**GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return book and your money will be promptly refunded!

**NOTE:** New postal rates have **DOUBLED C.O.D. charges!** Save by enclosing cash with order!



## CONTENTS

### THE GREEN LAMA

must draw on all his amazing wisdom and the last ounce of his invincible might when he sets out to solve

**"THE RIDDLE OF TOYS!"**

### BOY CHAMPIONS

find themselves with a basketful of chills and thrills on their hands as they get hep and give out with

**"MUSIC FOR GERALDINE!"**

### ANGUS MacERC

goes a-visiting the weirdest land in all the world and finds that even his mischievous mind can't take a

**"HOLIDAY IN HOLLYWOOD!"**

### RICK MASTERS

zooms off into a death-defying, high flying adventure when he and his Indian side-kick decide to crack

**"THE CASE OF THE CONCRETE IMPOSSIBILITY!"**

### LIEUT. HERCULES

Will amaze you—as he amazes himself when he undertakes to carry out

**"THE THREE IMPOSSIBLE TASKS!"**

# GREEN LAMA

Copyright 1945  
by Spark Publications

★

**JOSEPH GREENE**

Editor

★

**MAC RABOY**

Art Editor

★

Layout by

**AL JETTER**

★

Lettering by

**RHODA LEWIS**



**PLUS:** COBWEBS OF DEATH—An Exciting Short Story  
POP FLYS—Chockful of Laughs

**VOL. 1 NO. 3**

Green Lama is published monthly by Spark Publications at Springfield, Mass. Executive and editorial offices at 501 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Subscription rates in United States, 12 issues for \$1.00, single copies 10¢. Application for second class entry pending. The stories, characters, incidents and names mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living, or dead, is intended or should be inferred.









GREEN LAMA--THE MAN OF STRENGTH--  
FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR TO MEET  
..... FALSTAFF! THE GREEN-CLAD  
CHAMPION OF JUSTICE THOUGHT HE  
HAD MET ALL KINDS OF CRIMINALS,  
BUT HE LEARNS SOMETHING NEW  
WHEN HE MEETS THE JOLLY CRIMINAL

WHO IGNORES MONEY AND JEWELS TO SPECIAL-  
IZE IN THE STEALING OF TOYS! IT TAKES ALL  
OF THE GREAT POWER AND CLEVERNESS OF  
GREEN LAMA TO MATCH WITS WITH THE THIEF OF  
WORTHLESS LOOT IN...

"THE **RIDDLE** OF **TOYS!**"



OUR STORY OPENS ONE AFTERNOON WHERE A NUMBER OF CHILDREN ARE PLAYING ON THE STREET--

MR. JEROME, WHO OWNS A TOY STORE IS MY POP'S FRIEND AND HE GAVE THIS TO ME!

GEE, THAT'S SOMETHING!



SUDDENLY--

HERE, I'LL TAKE DAT TOY, KID!

HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT! GIVE IT BACK TO ME!



OUT OF THE WAY PUNK!

HO HO! WELL EXECUTED, MY MAN!



BUT AS THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY, A FAMILIAR FIGURE APPROACHES--- PLAYBOY JETHRO DUMONT---

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED HERE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING THAT MIGHT INTEREST THE GREEN LAMA! SO... OM MANI, PADME HUM!



ཨ་མ་ཤི་པ་ལྷོ་ལྷོ་



FEW PEOPLE KNOW THAT THE MAGIC TIBETAN WORDS ECHO FROM AN EASTERN TEMPLE, CHANGING JETHRO DUMONT...

... INTO THE MIGHTY GREEN, LA.AA!



NOW, WE'LL LOOK INTO THIS!

GEE, LOOK! IT'S THE GREEN LAMA!







MY NAME IS BOBBY STOUT AND THE FIRE ENGINE WAS GIVEN TO ME BY MR. JEROME. I ONLY GOT IT YESTERDAY...

DON'T WORRY, BOBBY! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET ANOTHER ONE!



LATER...

WHY, YES... I GAVE A FIRE ENGINE TO BOBBY STOUT!

MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHY IT'S SO VALUABLE THAT CRIMINALS WOULD WANT TO STEAL IT?



WHY... THERE WAS NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT IT. THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME ERROR, BUT I'LL GIVE BOBBY ANOTHER FIRE ENGINE!

I DOUBT IF THERE WAS ANY ERROR! WELL... GOOD BYE, MR. JEROME!



I DON'T THINK THOSE CROOKS WERE MAKING A MISTAKE... BUT WHAT CAN THEY POSSIBLY WANT WITH A TOY FIRE ENGINE?

JEROME TOYS



THE FOLLOWING DAY... IN CENTRAL PARK...

BOY! I'LL BET WE BEAT THEM BY A HUNDRED RUNS TODAY!

OH YEAH! YOU AIN'T GOT A CHANCE! WE GOT JIMMY STARR ON OUR TEAM AND HE'S GOT A NEW PITCHER'S GLOVE! SHOW HIM, JIMMY!



THAT AIN'T ALL! ROBBY STELLER IS MY POP'S FRIEND AND HE AUTO-GRAPHED THIS GLOVE HIMSELF! SEE WHERE HE SIGNED HIS NAME!



SUDDENLY---

WE'LL JUST TAKE THE GLOVE, KID! WE GOT USE FOR IT!

HEY!



WE GOT THE GLOVE, FALSTAFF BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT...

WELL DONE! AND IT'S NOT NECESSARY THAT YOU UNDERSTAND MY MAN! YOURS BUT TO DO OR DIE! HO! HO!



BUT ON A TERRACE OVERLOOKING THE PARK---

COME QUICKLY, JETHRO DUMONT! THERE IS EVIL BELOW!

MEN IN THAT CAR JUST USED GUNS TO TAKE GLOVE AWAY FROM SMALL BOY IN THE PARK!

ANOTHER TOY CRIME! WELL-- OM MAN! PADME HUM!



ONCE MORE THE MAGIC WORDS ECHO FROM A TIBETAN TEMPLE AND JETHRO DUMONT BECOMES THE MAN OF STRENGTH --GREEN LAMA!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS IS THE SAME BUNCH THAT STOLE THE FIRE ENGINE! THIS TIME THEY'LL NEED MORE THAN A SMOKE SCREEN!



IT'S THAT CONFOUNDED GREEN LAMA! GET HIM, MEN!



WHY USE BRAKES WHEN I'M AROUND?







LATER... JETHRO DUMONT CALLS AT THE HOME OF JIMMY STARR...

I'D LIKE TO SEE JIMMY STARR!

HE'S INSIDE, COME IN, WON'T YOU?



I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT WAS SO SPECIAL ABOUT THAT PITCHER'S GLOVE THAT WAS STOLEN FROM YOU, JIMMY?

IT WAS AUTOGRAPHED BY ROBBY STELLER, THE FAMOUS PITCHER! I BET IT WAS THE ONLY THING HE EVER AUTOGRAPHED!



STILL LATER...

I CHECKED ON THE CAR YOU ASKED ME TO, JETHRO, BUT IT WAS STOLEN! WHAT WAS IT ALL ABOUT?

ABOUT A KID WHO HAD A PITCHER'S GLOVE STOLEN! LISTEN, LIEUTENANT...



Meanwhile--

SEE THAT YOU PRACTICE THAT SIGNATURE, JIM! BY THE TIME WE RETURN FROM THIS JOB, YOU SHOULD HAVE IT PERFECT!

YES, FALSTAFF



OLD FALSTAFF LEAVES... SO, NOT FAR AWAY, DOES JETHRO DUMONT PREPARE TO LEAVE...

...THAT'S THE STORY! KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR CHECKS WITH STELLER'S NAME FORGED! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW!

THANKS, JETHRO!



SAY-- THAT LOOKS LIKE FALSTAFF! I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS!





HANDS UP,  
EVERYBODY!



FALSTAFF, DIS  
DON'T MAKE  
SENSE --- BUT  
YOU'RE DA  
BOSS!

OM MANI  
PADME HUM!



WELL --- I  
BELIEVE WE'VE  
MET BEFORE!

IT'S DA GREEN  
LAMA! LET ME  
OUTA HERE!



AT LEAST, YOUR  
FACE FEELS  
FAMILIAR!

OW! SO DOES  
YOUR FIST ---  
I'M SORRY  
TO SAY!



I HOPE YOU'RE  
BEGINNING TO  
SEE THE POINT!



But  
SUDDENLY---

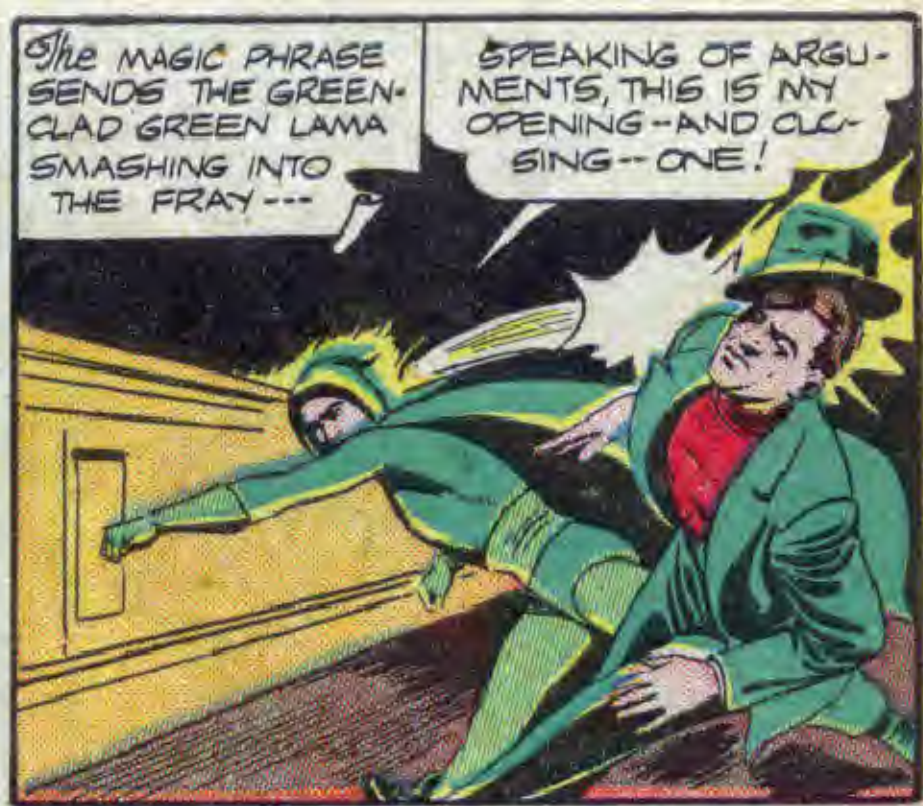
ALL RIGHT, MEN!  
SCATTER AND MEET  
AT THE APPOINTED  
HOUR!

?











WE GOT UPSTAIRS  
AS FAST AS WE COULD  
GREEN LAMA---HOLY  
SMOKE! IT'S MR. JER-  
OME, THE TOY MAN!

RIGHT! I  
THOUGHT WE'D  
FIND HIM BACK  
OF THOSE FANCY  
WHISKERS!



THIS EXPLAINS WHY  
THEY STOLE THE MECH-  
ANICAL MEN---BUT  
WHY DID JEROME STEAL  
THAT FIRE ENGINE HE  
GAVE A KID?

I THINK I  
KNOW THE REA-  
SON FOR THAT!  
COME OVER TO  
HIS STORE AND  
I'LL SHOW YOU!

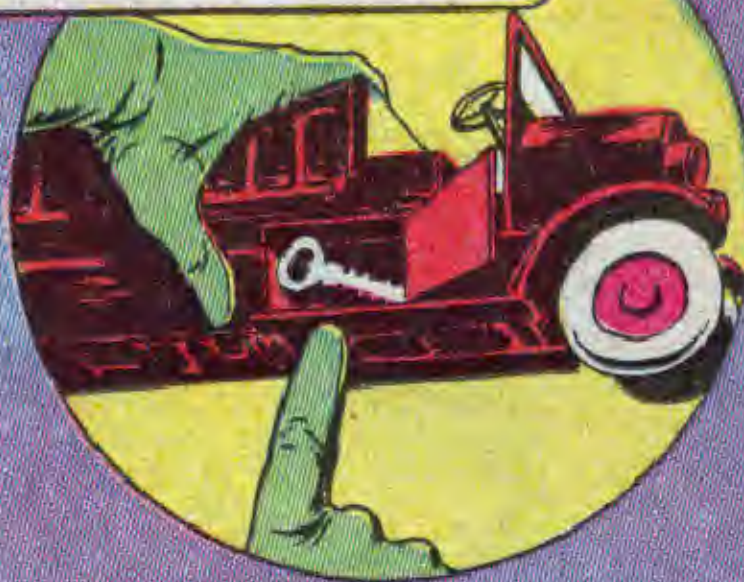


Later---

THIS MUST BE THE  
ONE THAT WAS STOLEN!  
NOW WATCH...

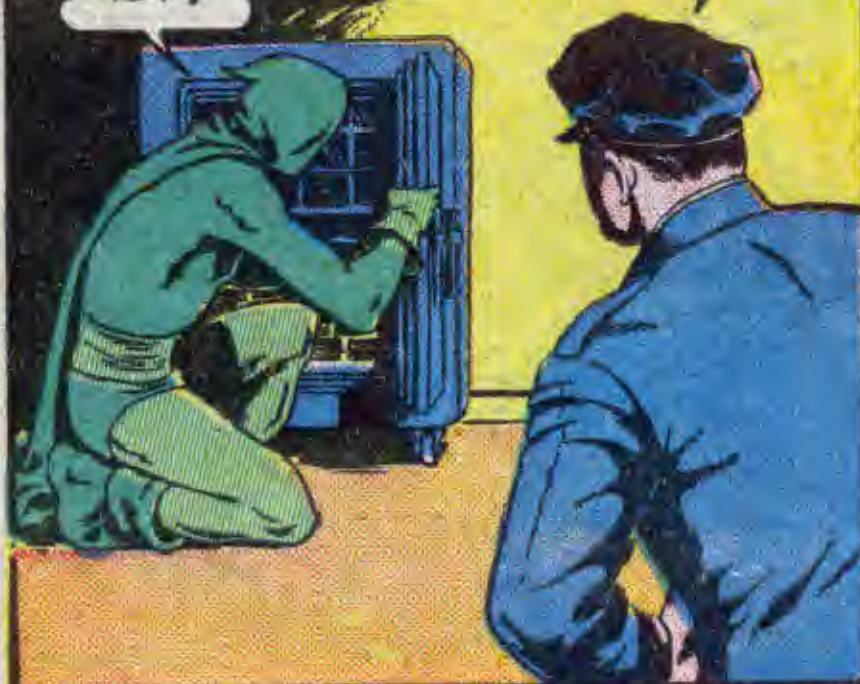


JEROME MADE A MISTAKE  
AND GAVE THE KID THE WRONG  
FIRE ENGINE---ONE WITH A  
KEY TO HIS SAFE INSIDE!



I KNEW IT HAD TO  
BE SOMETHING LIKE  
THIS---AND THAT  
JEROME HAD TO BE  
FALSTAFF! THERE  
WAS NO OTHER REA-  
SON TO STEAL THIS  
TOY!

A PRETTY SLICK  
CUSTOMER! I'M  
GLAD WE'VE  
GOT HIM UNDER  
LOCK AND  
KEY!



PIH GOB XOWZ VCZR  
O AOB OG QZSJSE  
OG TOZGHOTT? W  
KCBRSF....



GREEN LAMA CLUB MEMBERS: THE NUM-  
BER 13 IS THE KEY TO THIS MONTH'S  
CODE. LOOK ON YOUR CODE CHART---



# The Boy CHAMPIONS

THEY'LL MIND THE BABY...OR RUN AN ERRAND...OR TACKLE THE TOUGHEST CRIMINAL -- THAT'S THEIR BUSINESS AND THEY SERVE WITH A SMILE, REGARDLESS OF THE TASK! BUT TUFFY, MICKEY AND WELLINGTON SMITH -- DARING AND ENTER-PRISING BOY CHAMPIONS -- NEVER FIGURED ON THE DEADLY DANGER THEY WOULD FACE IN GIVING OUT WITH

"Music for Geraldine!"

INSIDE A MAKESHIFT SHACK ON AN EMPTY LOT IN THE CITY--

GEE WHIZ! DS IS TERRIFIC! NOW I GOT A PURPOSE IN LIFE!

Art By  
JERRY ROBINSON  
Story By  
JOSEPH VERDY





I'M GONNA SEND FOR DA STUFF RIGHT AWAY! DERE AIN'T NO TIME TO LOSE!

SHSHSH... TUFFY SEEMS TO BE QUITE ABSORBED IN SOMETHING!

I WONDER WHO HE'S WRITING TO?



HNA, GANG! BE RIGHT BACK!

WHY CERTAINLY, TUFFY!

YEH, AND BRING BACK DA COPY OF THE GREEN LAMA COMICS WHICH YOUSE BORROWED!



OUR MUTUAL FRIEND IS UP TO SOMETHING, MICKEY!

YEH, WELLINGTON! WE GOTTA KEEP OUR EYES ON HIM AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING!



TUFFY IS NERVOUS FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS--- EVERY TIME THE MAILMAN COMES AROUND! THEN---

ANYTHING FOR ME TODAY, BRASS BUTTONS?

YES, HERE'S A PACKAGE... I GUESS IT'S THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN PESTERING ME ABOUT FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS!



NOW TA SEE DAT DA STUFF IS IN FOIST CLASS CONDITION!

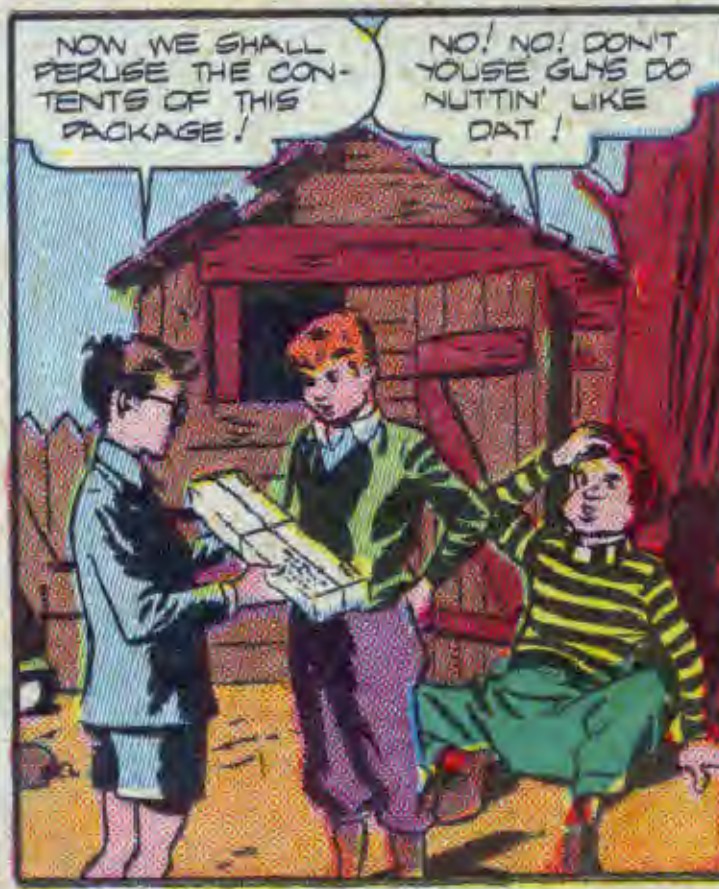


SUDDENLY...

WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO THE LAST FEW DAYS, TUFFY!

YEH--YA AIN'T HOLDING OUT ON US!

HUH? WHA--! HEY! LEGGO ME PACKAGE!



NOW WE SHALL PERUSE THE CONTENTS OF THIS PACKAGE!

NO! NO! DON'T YOUSE GUYS DO NUTTIN' LIKE DAT!









SHE... SHE  
ISN'T IN HERE!  
MY GERALDINE  
---WHERE CAN  
SHE BE? WHY  
DID THEY STEAL  
HER?

I OUGHTA RUN YOU IN  
FOR STARTING ALL THAT  
FUSS FOR NOTHING!  
NEXT TIME BE SURE YOU  
KNOW WHO STOLE THIS  
GERALDINE OF YOURS  
BEFORE YOU CALL A  
COP!



WHO'S DIS  
GERALDINE  
TOMATO,  
BUD?

IT MAY BE  
THAT WE CAN  
BE OF SOME  
SERVICE IN  
FINDING HER  
WHERE-  
ABOUTS!

YEH--- WE'RE  
THE **BOY  
CHAMPIONS**  
---AND WE  
CAN DO ANY-  
THING YOU  
WANT US TO DO!



I AM **SHRIDNI THE GREAT!**  
I AM A YOGI PHYSICIAN---CURING  
THE TROUBLED HEARTS OF PEOPLE!  
THIS MORNING SEVERAL GANGSTERS  
ATTACKED ME AND KIDNAPPED MY  
GERALDINE, WHO HAS ALWAYS HELPED  
ME. SHE'S BEEN LIKE MY OWN  
DAUGHTER TO ME...

GEE! DAT'S  
TOUGH!



WE SHALL  
UNDERTAKE  
TO FIND THIS  
GIRL, MR.  
SHRIDNI---

GIRL? NO, MY  
YOUNG FRIENDS  
---YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
**GERALDINE  
IS A  
SNAKE!**

YIFE! A  
OVER-GRONN  
WOINN!



I WAS TO ATTEND A VERY  
WEALTHY PATIENT TODAY--TO  
CURE HIM OF HIS DEADLY  
FEAR OF SNAKES. NOW I  
CANT TREAT HIM---NOT  
UNTIL I CAN FIND  
GERALDINE...

WOIM OR NO  
WOIM--- WE GOTTA  
FIND DIS GERAL-  
DINE! **NOW WHY  
SHOULD A BUNCH  
OF MUGS WANT  
TO PUT THE  
SNATCH ON  
HER?**



**WHY INDEED! THE ANSWER IS EVEN AT  
THAT MOMENT BEING ACTED OUT AT THE  
HOME OF SHRIDNI'S WEALTHY PATIENT...**

I AM THE GREAT  
SHRIDNI. MR. VAN  
PLUMP IS EXPECT-  
ING ME!

YES, SIR,  
WONT YOU  
COME IN,  
SIR?





I'M GLAD YOU'VE  
COME, MR. SHRIDANI!  
I WOULDN'T HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO  
STAND MY TERRIBLE  
NIGHTMARES MUCH  
LONGER!

FEAR NO  
MORE, MR.  
VAN PLUMP,  
SAHIB. I'LL  
CURE YOU!



MAKE SURE  
THAT DOOR IS  
GOOD AND  
LOCKED, MIKE!

SURE,  
BOSS!

WHY DO YOU  
WISH TO HAVE  
THE DOOR  
LOCKED?



WELL, IF THAT  
WILL CURE ME  
OF DREAMING  
ABOUT SNAKES  
— WHA—!

YOU'RE GOING  
TO START DREAM-  
ING ABOUT STARS  
NOW, MR. VAN  
PLUMP! GRAB  
HIM AND TIE  
HIM UP,  
BOYS!



WHA—WHAT  
IS THE MEAN-  
ING OF THIS,  
MR. SHRIDANI?

I'M NOT SHRIDANI! I CAME  
HERE TO EMPTY YOUR  
SAFE WHICH CONTAINS  
ENOUGH JEWELS AND CASH  
FOR ME TO RE-  
TIRE ON! AND  
I'M GOING TO  
GET IT!



NEVER! I'LL  
NEVER TELL  
YOU THE COM-  
BINATION TO  
THE SAFE!

YEH? MAYBE YOU'LL  
CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN  
YOU SEE WHAT I GOT IN  
THIS BASKET! PICK UP  
THE COVER CAREFULLY,  
BOYS! I WANT VAN  
PLUMP TO GET A  
PEEK INSIDE!



YEH---AND HE'S  
GOING TO FEAST  
ON YOU IF YOU  
DON'T TALK!

GOO-  
GOOD  
LORD! A  
SNAKE! A  
DEADLY  
COBRA!



But back in their little shack... the boy champions are not idle!

Dis requires brain work-- and dat's where I come in! Dese gorillas snatched a fancy woin on account of da woin was gonna be used to straighten out a millionaire dat was seeing pink elephants and snakes! Ant dat so?

I believe that you have covered the subject adequately even if you did use picturesque language...

So dat whole thing is a cinch! Dem nugs must be posing as Mr. Shridni to crack dis millionaire's joint!

That makes sense to me! We ain't got nothing to lose if we hop over to this guy van Plump's joint and take a gander at what's happenin'!

Den wot are youse guys waitin' for? Let's get going!

Shortly after...

We can't go in da front way! If dem bums is in dere-- it's gonna tip dem off! Let's crash da joint troo dis garden!

An excellent suggestion, tuffy! Everybody be very careful and quiet!

Wot did I tell youse guys! Dere's da rats!

My Geraldine! That's her basket on the table! I must get to her! She needs me in this emergency!

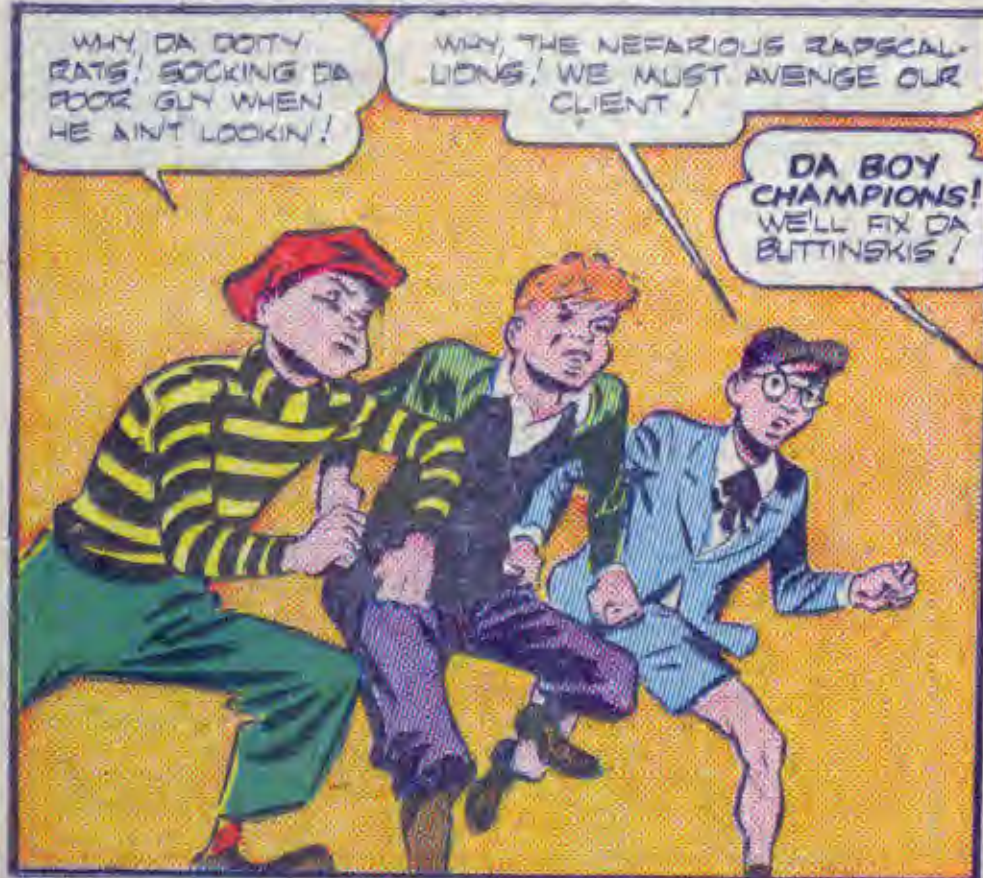
Hey! Wait a minute! Don't--

Geraldine! Dear, dear Geraldine!

Wha--! It's dat sad we got the snake from! Get him!

CRACK!









OKAY, TUFFY,  
WE GOT THESE  
MUSS COVERED!

NOW I'LL  
CALL OFF THE  
SNAKES!  
TIE THEM  
UP!

I HOPE  
DIS WOIKS!



WOW! DA  
STUNT IS  
WOIKING!

TUFFY  
HAS SAVED  
US!

WHEE! I'LL  
NEVER MAKE  
FUN OF HIS  
PLAYING  
AGAIN!



SOME TEN  
MINUTES  
LATER ---

ALL RIGHT,  
TUFFY! THE  
KNAVES ARE  
TIED UP AND  
THE CONSTAB-  
ULARY SHOULD  
BE HERE AT ANY  
MOMENT. YOU CAN  
STOP NOW.

BUT THE SNAKES  
WILL MAKE A  
RUSH AT US IF  
HE STOPS!



QUITE SO---HE CAN'T  
STOP! BUT MR. SHRIDNI  
WILL TAKE CARE OF  
HIS SNAKES WHEN HE  
WAKES UP---



QUICK, MR.  
SHRIDNI! PUT  
YOUR GERAL-  
DINE AND HER  
BABIES BACK  
INTO THE  
BASKET!

GERALDINE!  
SHE'S GIVEN  
BIRTH TO TWO  
SETS OF  
QUINTUPLETS!

YEH-- AND  
EVERYONE OF  
DEM GIMME  
A SCARE! I  
WOULDA BUST  
IF I HADDA  
PLAY ANOTHER  
SECOND!



TWO SETS OF  
QUINTUPLETS---  
OOOOHH!

HE'S FAINTED!  
QUICK, TUFFY, THE  
CLARINET!

WOTTA LIFE!  
WOTTA LIFE!

AND TROUBLE COMES IN QUINTUPLETS FOR THE  
BOY CHAMPIONS NEXT MONTH!



# COBWEBS of DEATH

BY JOSEPH VERDY

**T**HE LITTLE man with soft, moist eyes watched the burly, broadshouldered Inspector McGabe step out of the blue sedan. The Inspector threw a quick, calculating glance at the little man, then turned and held the door of the car open for a short, wiry man with a clean-shaven, cherubic face who followed him out.

"This is the Old Mill, Dr. Hoyle," the inspector nodded toward the smouldering ruins of a building recently burned down.

"And I think we're crazy for coming out here. I can't figure why you want to go poking around the place."

Dr. Hoyle chuckled. "You forget that I like to collect odd facts, Mac."

"You've got enough already to make Ripley's *Believe It or Not* look like a school kid's collection."

"I think I can add another bit of queer information to my collection. At least what you told me about the fire here makes me think so."

"Don't tell me you believe the place is haunted!" McGabe exclaimed, raising his hat slightly to scratch his bald head. "Every village in the world's got its haunted house. And this Old Mill happens to be this town's spook factory."

"No, I don't believe in ghosts, Mac. But a man was burned to death in the cellars of this Old Mill. And I'd like to look the place over."

"Okay." McGabe shrugged his shoulders. "The little guy giving us the eye over there happens to be an eye-witness.

Doc. He'll give you all the details."

The big, towering detective almost dwarfed the collector of odd facts and items as they walked up to the ruins. When they approached closer the little man who had been watching them smiled and nodded.

"Hello, Inspector," he said. "I see you're back again."

"Yes," McGabe replied. "Dr. Sam Hoyle wanted to look the ruins over after I told him about the accident." Then McGabe turned to Hoyle. "Dr. Hoyle, I want you to meet Mr. Sanders. He's the partner of the man who died in the fire."

"Glad to meet you," Sanders murmured politely.

"Well, Doc Hoyle, wants to look the cellar over, Sanders," McGabe began.

"I wonder if you can take us down there, Mr. Sanders," Hoyle said.

"I understand you were with Mr. Walker when the accident happened. Could you describe it as we go over the place?"

Sanders' gentle eyes clouded over and his face became sad. He did not answer for a while, but stood there, staring into the distance.

"Yes," Sanders replied slowly. "Jim Walker and I had been working together for more than 12 years. And now—now when at last we had succeeded—it had to happen!" His voice broke and he looked away for a moment. "But I'll take you down there."

**N**EAR THE RUINS, they found old, stone steps leading downward and under what remained of the Old

Mill. Sanders pointed to the stairs.

"We can go down here," he said. "The cellars of this mill had been practically carved out of solid stone. The walls, ceilings and floors had wooden coverings. The wood, of course, burned in the fire. But we can go over the whole place safely since the place wasn't damaged much."

"I see," Hoyle said, nodding his head thoughtfully as he followed Sanders down the stairs.

At the foot of the stairs, Sanders bent down and picked up an old fashioned kerosene lamp. He lighted it, then held it above his head.

"It was a lamp like this one that started the fire," he said as he turned and walked into the darkness.

McGabe had to stoop as he followed. Hoyle kept close beside Sanders who talked as they went further and further into the cellars.

"It was damp and slippery in this part," Sanders said. "But further on the place is very dry and dusty." He held up the lamp high over his head so that the light streaked toward the walls and down the passage ahead.

"May I ask why you and Walker chose this place?" Hoyle said curiously.

"To build a factory," Sanders replied. "Jim and I invented something I can't disclose, and the government asked for rush delivery on it. It was needed to improve our radar defense system so that we could spot the new German rocket bombs..."

"I see," Hoyle commented. "I suppose your invention



will be very valuable after the war, too."

"Oh, yes," Sanders replied. He turned and looked into Hoyle's face. "That's what makes me feel so rotten inside," he added angrily. "Jim and I would have made a fortune through this invention. We would have had the money to build the kind of laboratories we'd always dreamed about! And now poor Jim'll never have the chance."

"But you will," Hoyle said. "You'll have to carry on for the two of you!"

"Yes," Sanders said, sadly. "I control the invention now. I'll make millions out of it. But it won't be the same. Something's gone out of life for me! I'd rather have starved with Jim than become a millionaire without him!"

"I know how you must feel," Hoyle said. "After working side by side for 12 years..."

"We sort of got used to each other," Sanders said. Then he raised the lamp higher, and pointed ahead. His shadow bent around the walls eerily. "Right ahead is where it happened," he added.

"Can you describe it?" Sam Hoyle asked.

Sanders cleared his throat. "Yeh, I guess I can." He walked ahead toward a doorway. When he reached it, he stopped and let the light stream into a large room. Hoyle stood beside him, looking in.

"Jim and I looked around for a good site for our plant. You understand, we had to produce the equipment without any publicity. So I chose this out-of-the-way place and figured that this cellar was big enough to make an underground factory. Both of us came down here to look it over. We borrowed a couple of kerosene lamps from the farm nearby."

They walked to the center of the room, stepping over half-burned beams and the ash of those completely con-

sumed by the fire. Hoyle sniffed the air cautiously.

"There seems to be plenty of fresh air here," he commented.

"Yes," Sanders agreed. "It would have been an ideal place to work in. There's another couple of openings into this place so that ventilation is good. Of course, we planned to improve it..."

"At any rate," Hoyle continued, "there's no dust in here."

"No, but there were plenty of cobwebs. The place was just full of them. Big ones, too. There was one that covered the door from top to bottom," Sanders said, turning to the door through which they came.

**H**OYLE and the silent McGabe also turned and stared at the doorway at their backs. There was something queer about the place. A smell of ages, of forgotten time, of lost memories. They couldn't quite understand it, but they began to feel uneasy.

"Don't you think you've seen enough, Doc?" McGabe pleaded. "Let's get out of here."

"I felt the same way when we came in," Sanders said. "It made me feel—well, chilly right down the middle of my spine. I told Jim that we'd seen enough and suggested we leave until the place could be cleaned out. Those cobwebs made me think of huge spiders—and I didn't like it."

"This cellar," Hoyle said, ignoring McGabe's plea, "seems to be in the center of the place."

"Yes," Sanders said. "Right plumb in the middle of where the Old Mill stood. And it's the room the villagers believe the ghosts stay in."

"That makes me feel just dandy," McGabe said, looking over his shoulder uneasily.

"I didn't want to go in," Sanders continued. "But Jim just broke through the cobwebs and pushed ahead. I

stood in the doorway and watched him. I guess that's what saved my life."

"What do you mean?" Hoyle asked.

"Well, Jim walked right through to the center. Just about where we are standing now. The cobwebs were thick around him, especially hanging from the ceiling over his head. Jim raised his lamp high over his head and turned to speak to me. But he never had a chance to say a word." Sanders turned around him painfully.

"Some of the cobwebs must have come too close to the lamp he was holding up. They must have touched the flame—and the next instant they flared up." Sanders stopped, glanced around the room again, then turning toward the door, said: "It was horrible! One second Jim was standing there, happy, laughing at me! The next thing the cobwebs were a sheet of flame—and Jim in the center screaming for help!"

He walked toward the doorway. "Let's get out of here," Sanders said. "I keep seeing Jim's face—" his voice broke.

They came out of the cellar into the clear, fresh air. McGabe turned to Sanders. "Thanks for showing us around," he said.

"That's all right," Sanders replied.

"No, it isn't," Sam Hoyle said. "I came here looking for a queer item to add to my collection. I wanted to find cobwebs that flare up and burn instantaneously. Instead, I found a vicious killer! Arrest him for the murder of Jim Walker, Mac."

"What!" McGabe exclaimed, amazed. "How do you know that?"

"He told me so himself," Hoyle explained. "Sanders probably soaked the place with gasoline and led his partner into the death trap! But you can be sure of this, Mac—cobwebs don't flare up and burn!"

The End



# Angus MacErc



HOLLYWOOD, THAT FABULOUS PLACE  
WHERE IT HAS BEEN TRULY SAID, THAT  
ANYTHING IS MORE LIKELY TO HAPPEN...  
AND PLUNKED DOWN SMACK IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE TOWN THAT HAS BEEN  
CALLED NOT A PLACE, BUT A STATE OF MIND,  
WE FIND OUR PRACTICAL JOKING FIXY  
WITH THE WHIM OF IRON, YOUR FRIEND,  
AND OUR FRIEND, *Angus MacErc*, IN

"HOLIDAY IN HOLLYWOOD!"



SIR ALEXANDER  
STRINGER'S  
CINEMA  
STUDIO.

EGAD!  
GIRL, NO!  
WHETSTONE  
SHARP! WHAT  
KIND OF A  
DIRECTOR,  
ARE YOU?

WHO?  
ME? THE  
BEST HORROR  
DIRECTOR IN  
FAIR  
ALBION!

GAD! HORROR?  
LOOK AT THAT GIRL.  
SHE LOOKS AS THOUGH SHE'S  
BEEN TICKLED, NOT  
FRIGHTENED TO DEATH!  
IF YOU'RE THE BEST  
HORROR DIRECTOR ENGLAND  
HAS, SHARP, YOU'D BETTER  
GO TO AMERICA AND  
LEARN A THING OR THREE!



IF SIR ALEX  
STRINGER WEREN'T  
THE PRODUCER, I'D  
JOLLY WELL TELL  
HIM WHAT FOR!

WELL,  
WHAT  
FOR?



I DON'T CARE WHAT  
THE NASTY PRODUCER  
SAID, ALGERNON. I  
THINK YOU'RE QUITE  
HORRIBLE, DEAR!

THANK YOU, MY DEAR,  
BUT SOMETIMES I THINK  
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE  
WHO THINKS I'M TRULY  
HORRIBLE. PERHAPS  
LOVE IS BLIND!



TAKE THE FIRST  
CLIPPER AND LEARN  
ABOUT AMERICAN  
HORROR PICTURES,  
OLD BOY!

WELL,  
I'LL BE  
CURSED!

THAT YOU WILL,  
YOU SAASENACH  
YOU! I, THE  
INCOMPARABLE  
MAC ERC  
WILL ACCOMPANY  
YOU! X



ENROUTE TO AMERICA...

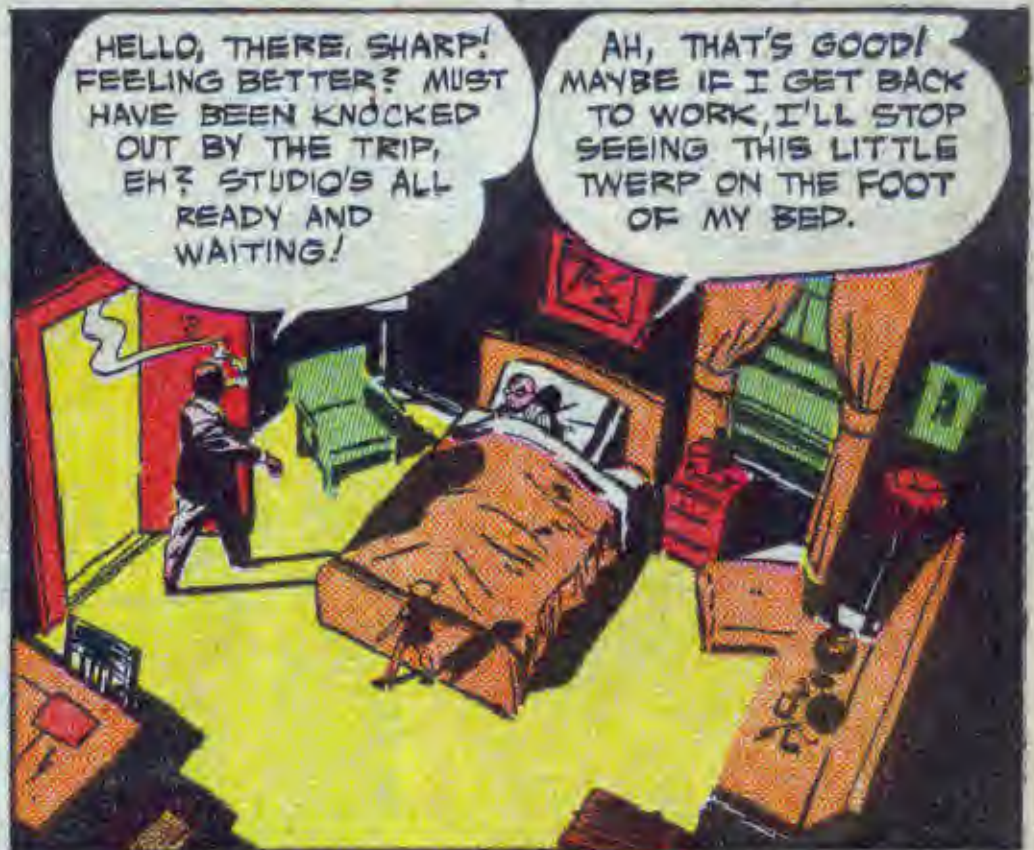
IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE A SELF  
RESPECTING GNOME OUT OF HIS  
MIND! BOMBS HERE, BOMBS THERE!  
THE PEOPLE ARE SO BUSY  
DUCKING BOMBS, THEY DON'T EVEN  
NOTICE US ANY MORE. BUT ALL  
THAT WILL BE CHANGED IN  
THIS NEW COUNTRY THAT  
AWAITS US!















THE IDEA! MY CIGAR IS OUT! SOMEONE WILL BE FIRED FOR THIS!

YES, SIR!

YES, SIR!



WHAT'S THIS? YOU'RE BOTH FIRED!

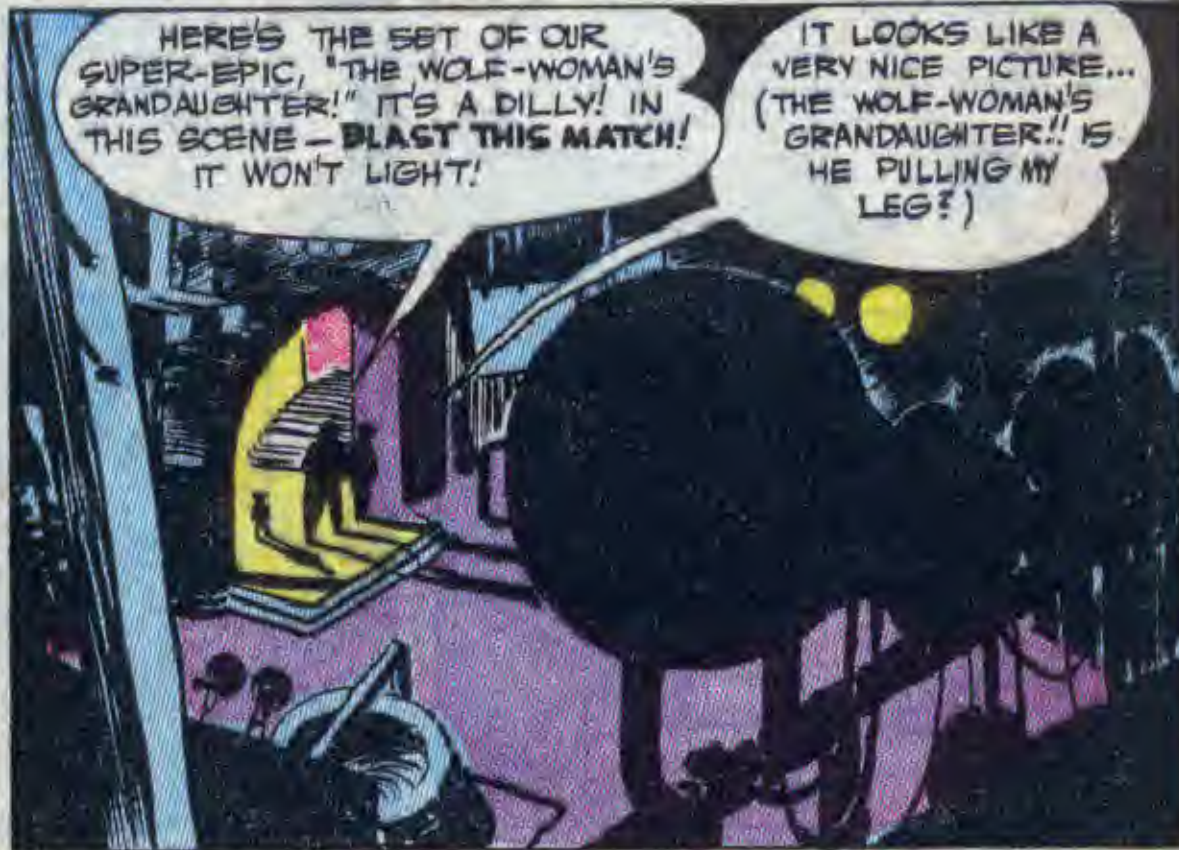
OF COURSE, SIR!

NATURALLY, SIR!



BAH! WHAT'S THE USE OF MAKING A THOUSAND DOLLARS A SECOND, IF YOU CAN'T GET A LIGHT FOR YOUR CIGAR! YOU'RE ALL FIRED! COME ON SHARP!

GULP, YES, SIR!



HERE'S THE SET OF OUR SUPER-EPIC, "THE WOLF-WOMAN'S GRANDDAUGHTER!" IT'S A DILLY! IN THIS SCENE - BLAST THIS MATCH! IT WON'T LIGHT!

IT LOOKS LIKE A VERY NICE PICTURE... (THE WOLF-WOMAN'S GRANDDAUGHTER!! IS HE PULLING MY LEG?)



LIGHT! ACTION! CAMERA!

HEH-HEH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL WHITE NECK! I SHALL ENJOY THIS AS I HAVE FEW OF MY "NECKING" PARTIES!



NO! NO! NOT THAT WAY! LOOK, YOU'RE THE VAMPIRE, NOT A VILLAIN IN A FARCE! THINK OF IT THIS WAY! YOU'RE HUNGRY! YOU'VE LOST YOUR RATION BOOK, YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY RED POINTS FOR MONTHS! NOW... ACT IT THAT WAY!





THAT'S IT!  
THAT'S THE  
WAY! SHOOT!

I MUST BE FEELING  
BETTER, I DON'T SEE  
THAT PIXY ANY MORE!



HOOT MON!  
AND WHO  
MIGHT YOU  
BE?

ME? I'M A  
REAL  
VAMPIRE!



LOCH! THAT YOU ARE,  
NOW THAT I LOOK  
CLOSE! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

I CAME TO  
HOLLYWOOD  
TO MAKE MY  
NAME  
FAMOUS...  
BUT!



BUT  
WHAT?

THEY WOULDN'T LET ME PLAY IN  
THE MOVIES. SAID I WASN'T THE  
TYPE! SO I COME HERE EVERY  
DAY AND TRY TO LEARN HOW I  
SHOULD LOOK!



THIS IS A VURRA  
STRANGE PLACE,  
INDEED! THERE'S  
SOMETHING A  
LITTLE UNREAL  
ABOUT IT ALL!

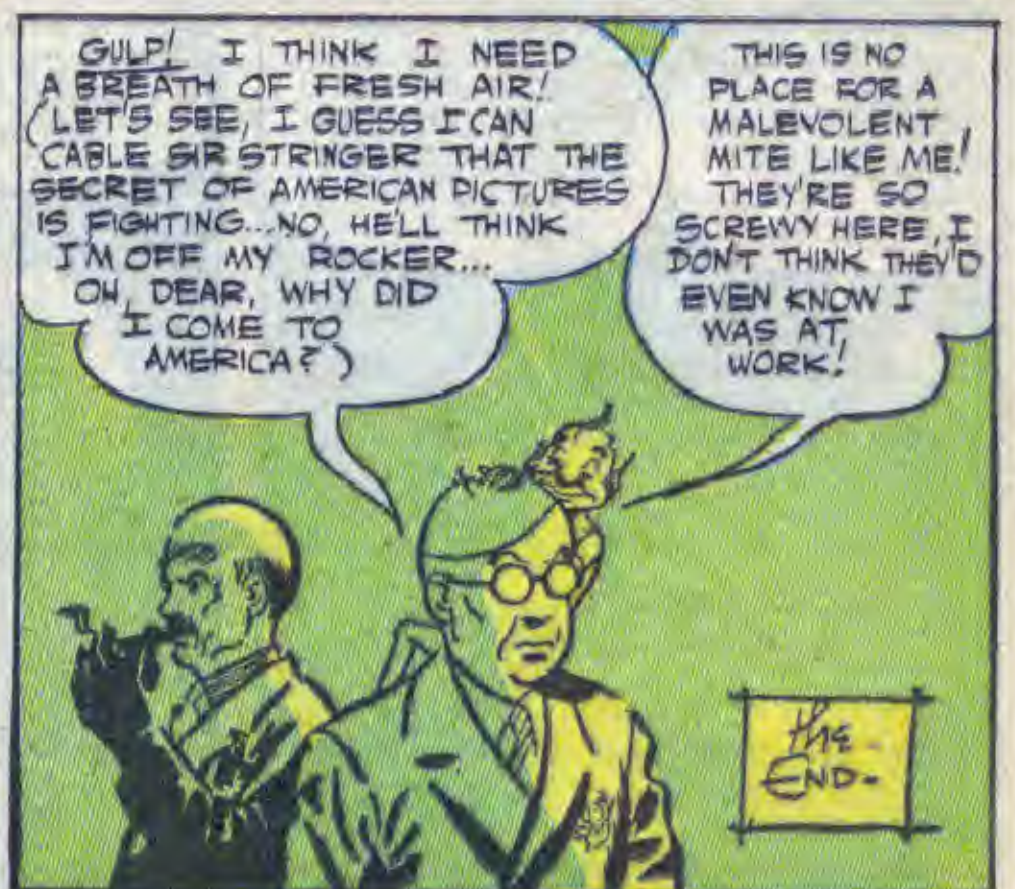
TAKE THAT, YOU  
CREATURE OF THE  
UNDEAD! I'LL SEND  
YOU BACK TO YOUR  
UNHALLOWED  
GRAVE, OR...



CUT! CUT! PHOOEY!  
TAKE THAT  
AGAIN!

IF THIS HAM DOESN'T STOP  
UPSTAGING ME, I'LL QUIT!  
PEOPLE COME TO THE MOVIES  
TO SEE MY PROFILE, NOT THIS  
BEAT UP OLD VAMPIRE!







FTQ SDQQZ XMYM EMKE: NGK IMD NAZPE MZP  
EFMYB RAD HUOFADKI



Join the **GREEN LAMA CLUB** and you can read the above message!—Code No. 13. Not only do you receive the **GREEN LAMA'S PERSONAL SECRET CODE**, but as a member of the **INNER CIRCLE**, you will have the opportunity of receiving special magic tricks! Fill out the coupon below **NOW!**

## THE GREEN LAMA CLUB



Join the **GREEN LAMA CLUB** and learn to do the tricks that **THE MAN OF STRENGTH** performs. Ten cents brings you a membership card, the Green Lama Secret Code and the amazing **GREEN LAMA MAGIC TRICK—ESCAPO.**

### GREEN LAMA CLUB

501 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

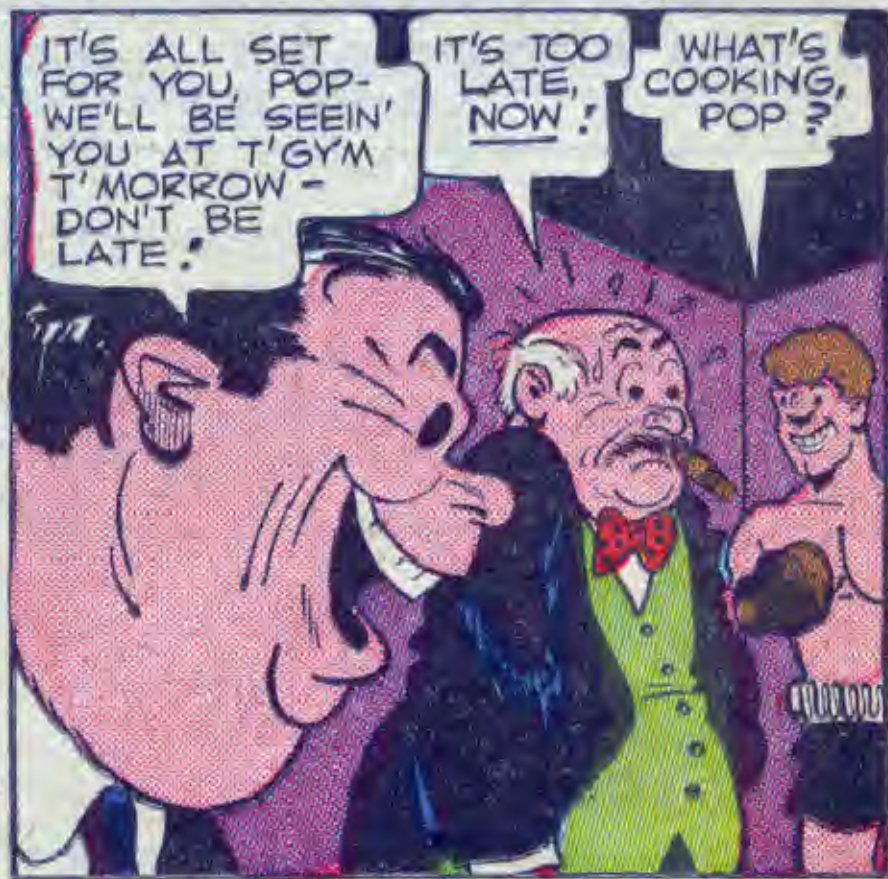
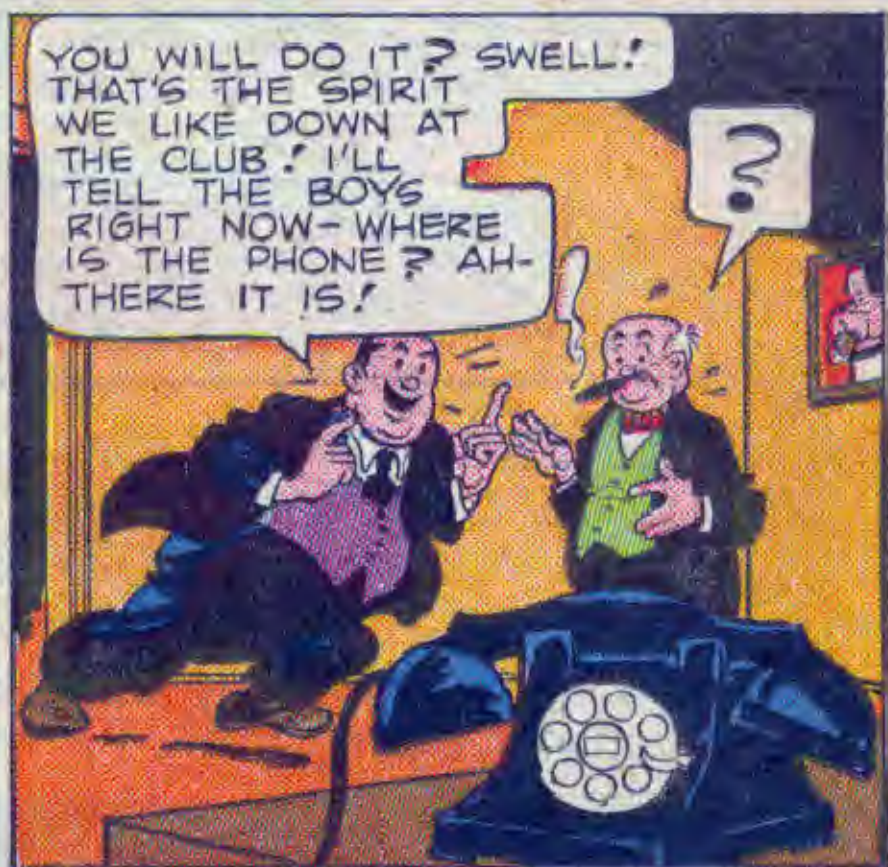
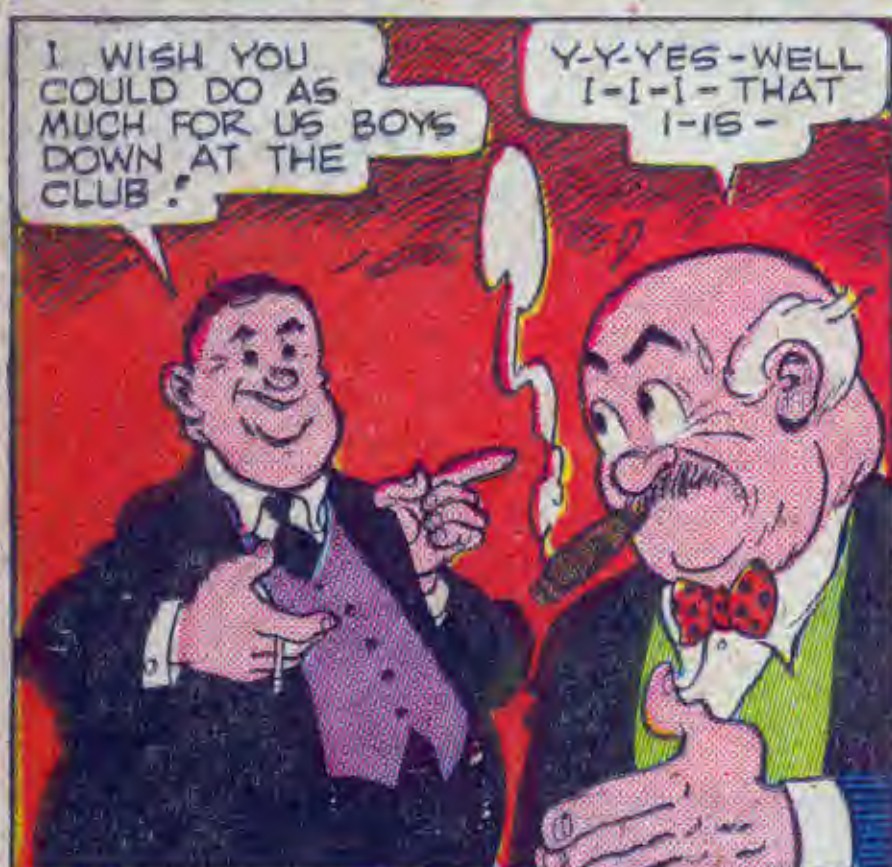
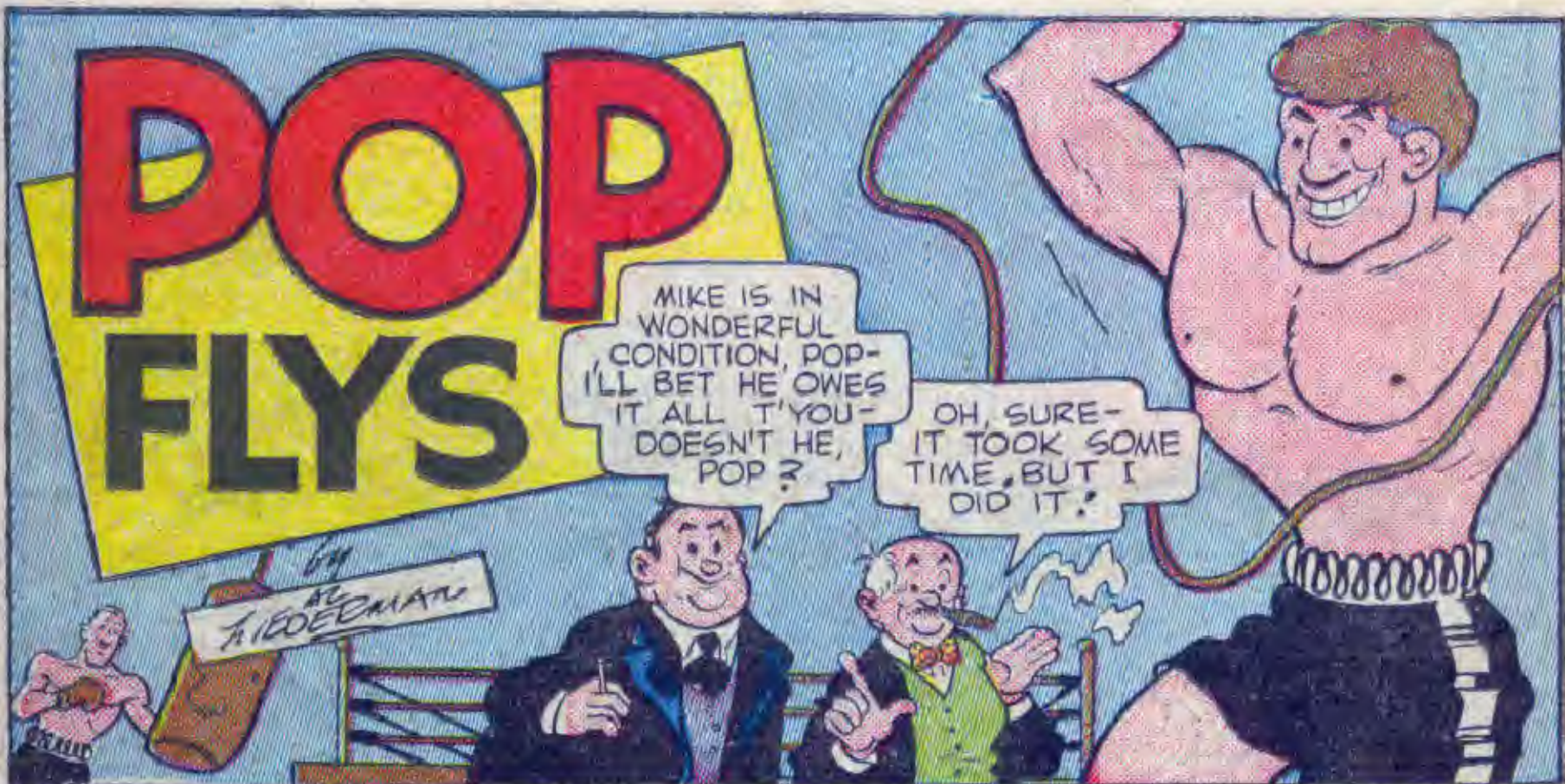
Here is my ten cents which entitles me to become a member of **THE GREEN LAMA CLUB** and to receive the Code and Escapo.

NAME.....

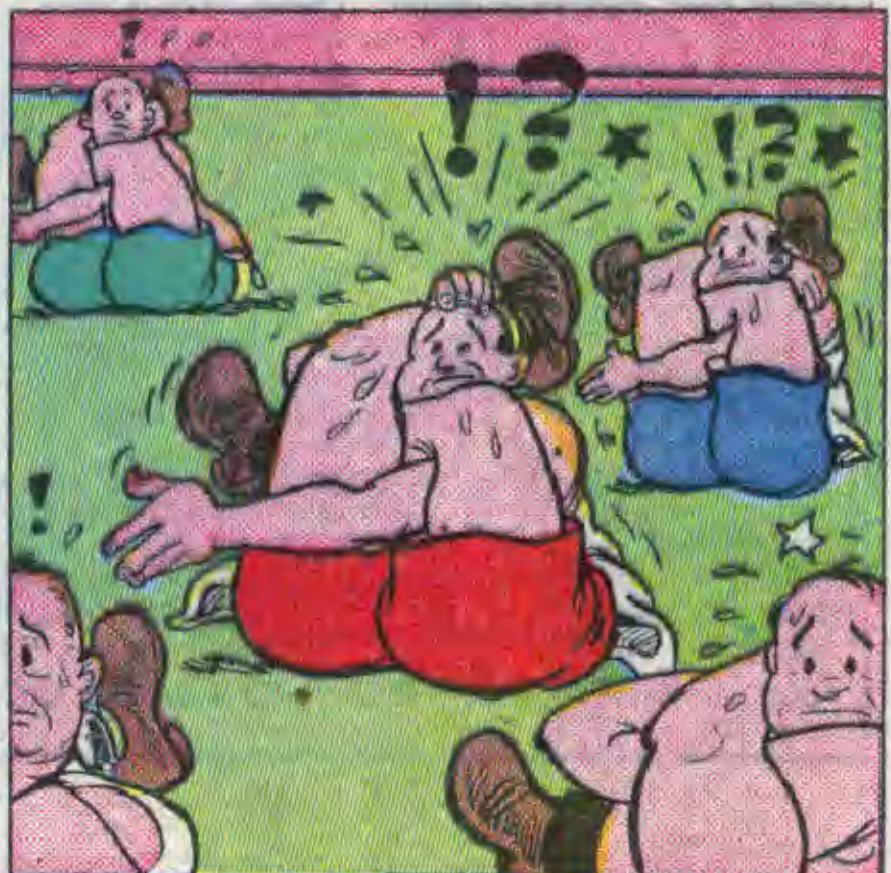
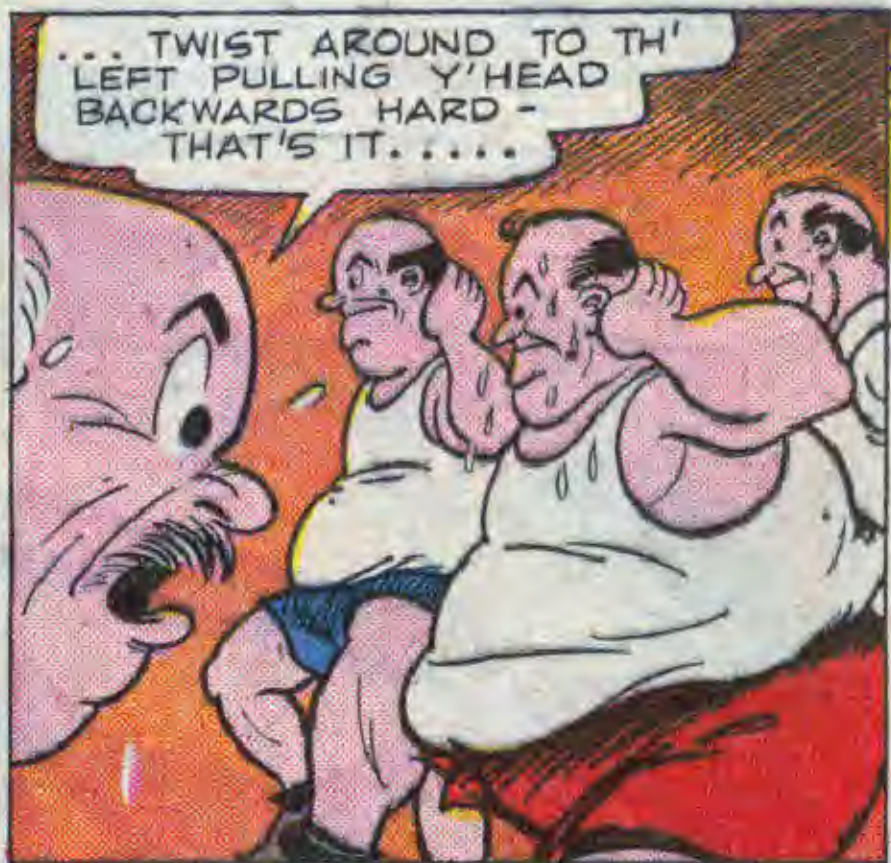
ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....











# RICK MASTERS

in  
"The Case of the  
CONCRETE  
IMPOSSIBILITY!"

RICK MASTERS AND HIS ABLE SIDE-KICK, MIKE, SOMETIMES KNOWN AS TWIN EAGLES, REALLY TANGLE WITH TROUBLE IN THE "CASE OF THE CONCRETE IMPOSSIBILITY!" RICK AND MIKE'S "SKYWAY TRANSPORT CO." HAVE TO WORK OVERTIME ON THIS JOB!



• art by MORT LAWRENCE ... Story by WALTER GARDNER •



"WE FLY ANYTHING ANYWHERE! - THE SKYWAY TRANSPORT CO." *P*

AS SURE AS ME NAME'S BARRY O'ROURKE, AS SURE AS I'M A DESCENDANT OF KINGS... SOMEBODY'S OUT TO DO ME DIRT ON ME FIRST BIG JOB!

ANYWAY WE CAN HELP BARRY?

I KNOW THOSE BIG BABIES HAVE FLOWN TANKS AND JEEPS IN THE WAR! WHAT I WANTA KNOW IS, WILL THEY FLY THE JUNK I NEED FOR ME BRIDGE?

WE FLY ANYTHING, ANYWHERE!



WHEN I MADE ME BID ON THE TIME CONTRACT I WAS SURE I COULD FINISH THE BLASTED BRIDGE IN TIME... BUT NOW, WHAT WITH MISSING MACHINES AND SABOTAGE ON THE JOB, I DUNNO!

WE'LL HELP ALL WE CAN, BARRY, YOU KNOW THAT!



*Rearing down out of the sky, they see...*

BEST CREW OF MEN ANYONE COULD HAVE, AND YET WE LOSE MORE AND MORE TIME EVERY DAY!

SOUNDS LIKE DIRTY WORK AT THE CROSS-ROADS!



ON THE GROUND, BEADY EYES WATCH AS THE PLANE LANDS...

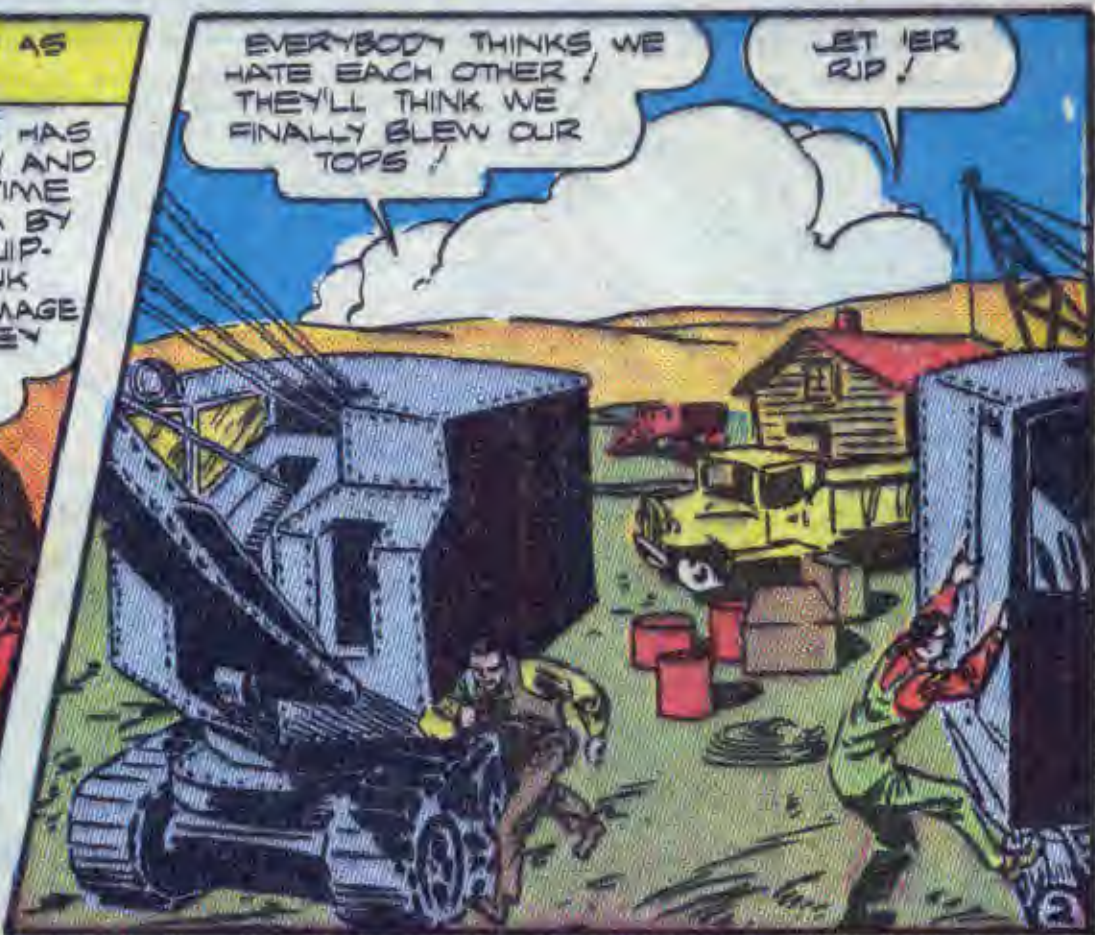
GOGGLES, DO YOU HAVE THE SAME IDEA I HAVE?

YEP, O'ROURKE HAS DECIDED TO TRY AND MAKE UP THE TIME WE'VE LOST HIM BY FLYING THE EQUIPMENT IN! I THINK WE BETTER DAMAGE SOMETHING THEY CAN'T FLY! LET'S GO!



EVERYBODY THINKS WE HATE EACH OTHER! THEY'LL THINK WE FINALLY BLEW OUR TOPS!

JET 'ER RIP!

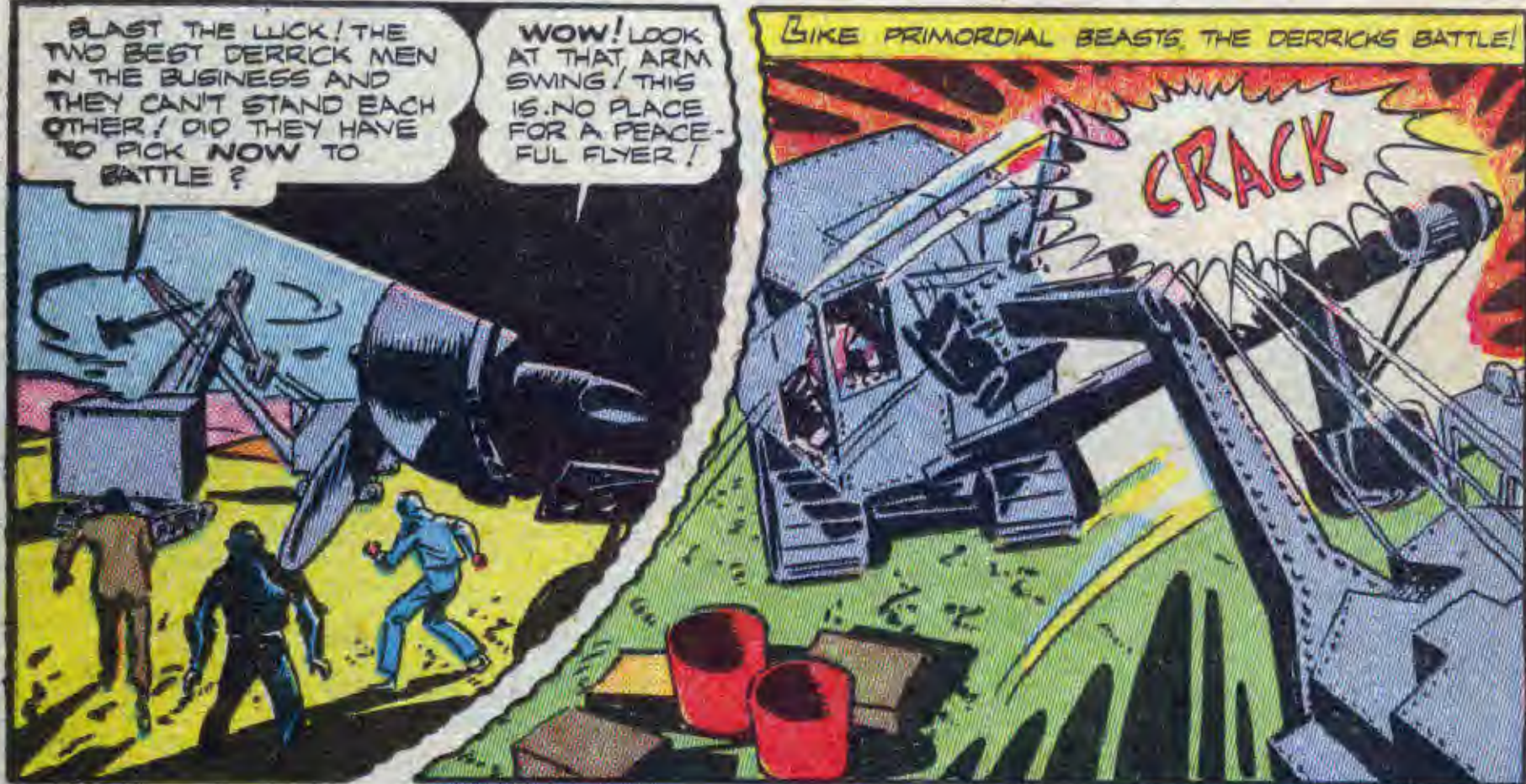




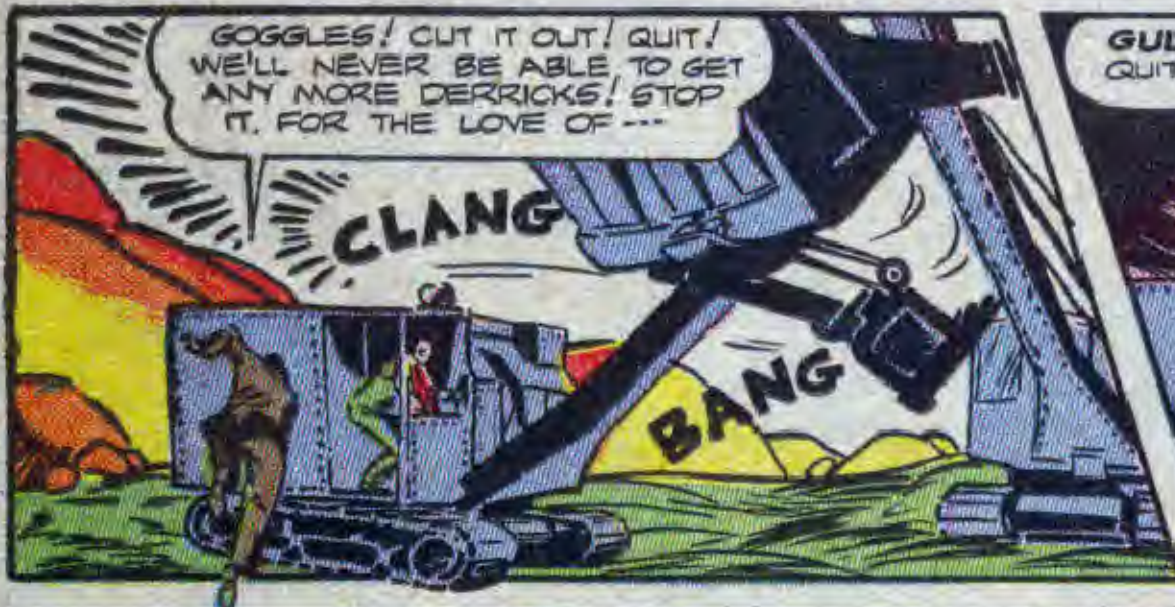
BLAST THE LUCK! THE TWO BEST DERRICK MEN IN THE BUSINESS AND THEY CAN'T STAND EACH OTHER! DID THEY HAVE TO PICK NOW TO BATTLE?

WOW! LOOK AT THAT ARM SWING! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A PEACEFUL FLYER!

LIKE PRIMORDIAL BEASTS THE DERRICKS BATTLE!



GOGGLES! CUT IT OUT! QUIT! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET ANY MORE DERRICKS! STOP IT, FOR THE LOVE OF ---



GULP! BARRY'S QUITE A BOY!

ME, I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES IN THE AIR! THIS KINDA STUFF SCARES ME! LOOKA THAT!



IT LOOKS LIKE TWO DINOSAURS IN A FIGHT BACK IN THE DAWN OF TIME!

ALL I CAN THINK OF IS THAT THIS IS GOING TO LEAVE BARRY STRICTLY UP THE CREEK!





GOGGLES! DON'T!  
THAT'S FULL POWER!  
YOU'LL THROW SANDY'S  
DERRICK OVER!

SURE I WILL...  
THAT'S WHAT HE  
DESERVES, THE  
DIRTY, YELLOW...

STALEMATE, AS THE HUGE MONSTERS STRAIN  
THEIR EVERY OUNCE OF STEAM TO...

IF THOSE THINGS  
TIP, BARRY'S LIKELY  
TO GET KILLED...

LIKELY TO? THE  
ODDS ARE A HUN-  
DRED TO ONE  
UNLESS...

HE'S O.K.! SEE  
...HE'S COMING  
OUT...

BUT THE DERRICKS  
ARE GONNA...

CRASH

CRACK  
BARROOOOM!

GEE, BARRY,  
I'M SORRY! I  
MUSTA GONE  
OFF MY NUT!  
I BEEN WANTIN'  
TO TAKE CARE  
OF THAT GUY  
FOR SO LONG  
THAT ---

O.K.! O.K.! I KNOW  
WHAT A FIGHT IS, BUT  
WHY COULDN'T YOU  
HAVE DONE IT WITH  
YOUR FISTS? THIS IS  
GOING TO BE THE END  
OF MY COMPANY, WELL,  
A SHORT LIFE AND A  
MERRY ONE --- I  
ALWAYS SAY!

YOU'RE NOT  
GIVING UP, ARE  
YOU, BARRY?

WHAT'S THE GOOD OF KIDDING  
MYSELF? I HAVE TWO DAYS  
TO FINISH!

WHAT'S LEFT  
TO DO?



IF MY MEN WORK STRAIGHT THRU, THEY CAN JUST ABOUT FINISH UP ALL BUT THE MAIN THING! THE ONE JOB THAT CAN'T BE DONE WITHOUT DERRICKS.

OH...I SEE. THE KEYSTONE HAS TO BE DROPPED INTO PLACE!

AYE, THE KEYSTONE. BUT IT WEIGHS A COUPLE OF TONS. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M LICKED!

NO, YOU'RE NOT! WE'LL DO IT! COME ON, MIKE!



NO PLANE CAN DROP THE KEYSTONE INTO PLACE! WHAT DO THEY HAVE IN MIND? THEY CAN'T FLY DERRICKS HERE.



THE SAME QUESTION Baffles --

I THOUGHT WE HAD IT ALL SEWED UP! WHAT DO THOSE JERKS THINK THEY CAN DO?

I GUESS WE BETTER CALL THE BOSS AND ASK HIM!



BARRY'S RIVAL, ANOTHER CONTRACTOR GETS A LATE PHONE CALL --

WHAT? FLY A KEYSTONE? IT CAN'T BE DONE! IT'S GOT TO BE LOWERED FROM A STATIONARY OBJECT. IT'S A CONCRETE IMPOSSIBILITY! LISTEN BOYS JUST IN CASE... I'LL HAVE A PLANE HANDY TOMORROW... GET IT? IT'LL HAVE GUNS ALL RIGHT...



BARRY SPENDS A SLEEPLESS PUZZLED NIGHT... NEXT MORNING --

AT LEAST THERE'S BEEN NO NEW TROUBLE. IF ONLY RICK CAN DO THE IMPOSSIBLE I'LL BE SAVED... THAT NOISE, A PLANE... NO... TWO PLANES! WHAT GOES ON?





BLESS MY SOUL! I NEVER THOUGHT OF HELICOPTERS! FLYING DER-RICKS! SWELL!

WE BORROWED THESE AND HAVE TO HAVE THEM BACK, BUT QUICK AND ALL IN ONE PIECE! SO LET'S MAKE WITH THE KEYSTONE!



ENLIGHTENMENT DAWNS...

SO THAT'S IT! LUCKY THE BOSS FLEW US THAT PLANE!

THIS'LL BE DUCK SOUP BLASTING THOSE CRATES OUTTA THE AIR--- LET'S GO!



TICKLESH BUSINESS....

TAKE HER AWAY!

EASY DOES IT, MIKE!

I FEEL LIKE A PIANO MOVER!

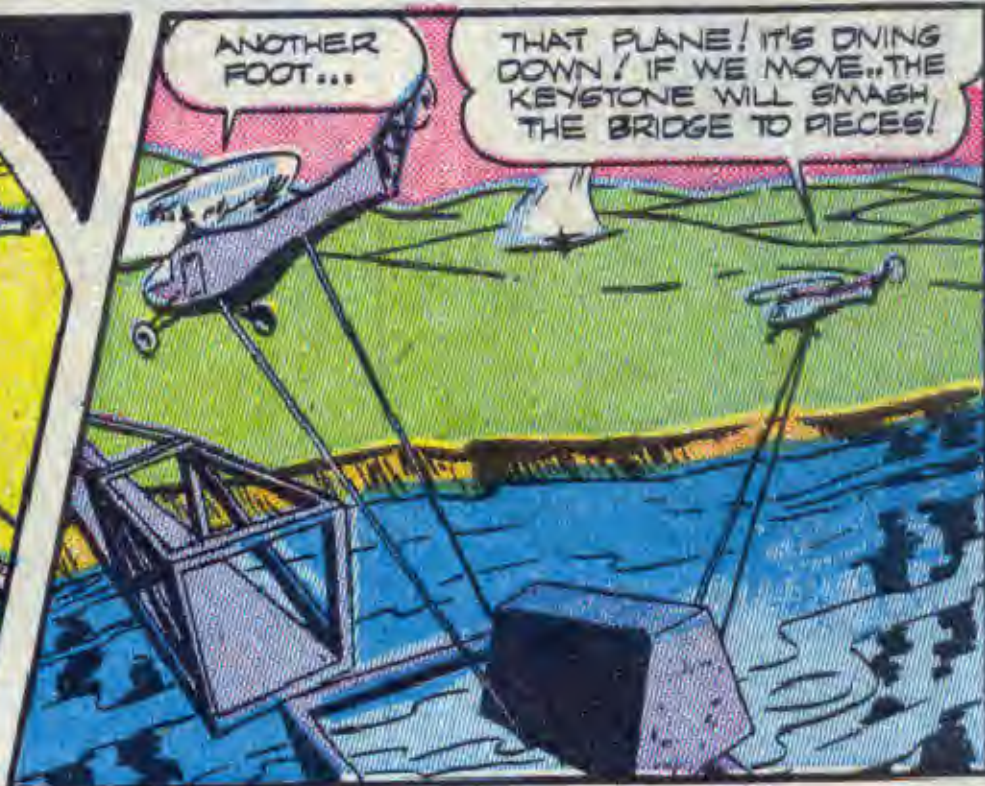


THIS IS A NEW TECHNIQUE! ON FUTURE JOBS I'LL BE ABLE TO SLICE THE TIME IN HALF! GREAT BOYS, RICK AND MIKE!



ANOTHER FOOT...

THAT PLANE! IT'S DIVING DOWN! IF WE MOVE..THE KEYSTONE WILL SMASH THE BRIDGE TO PIECES!



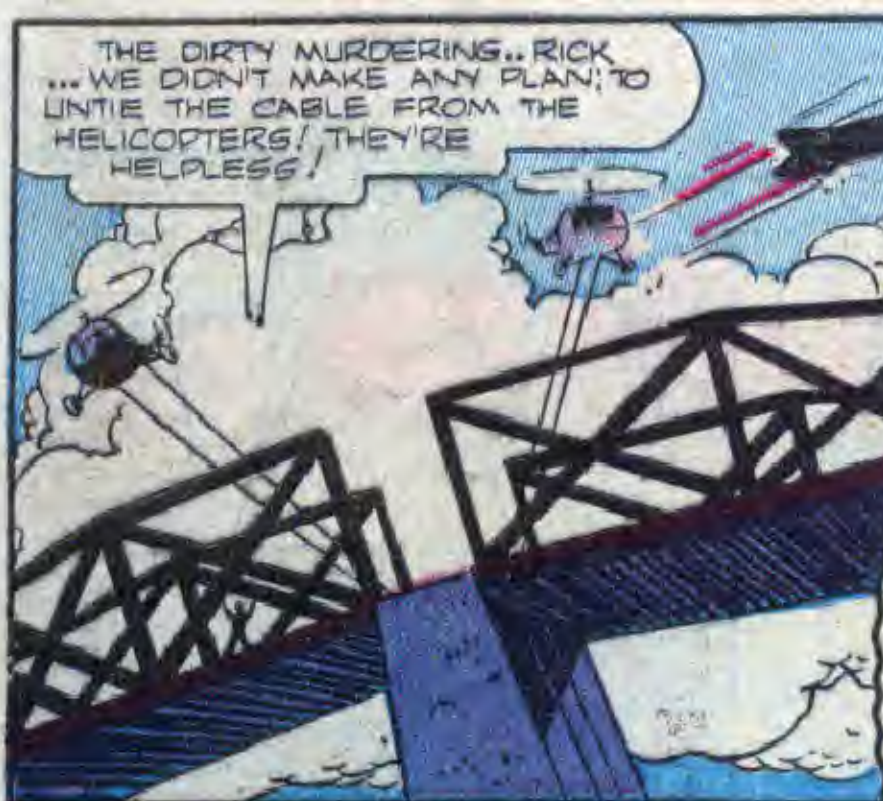
WE HAVE TO RISK IT! KEEP ON THE JOB, MIKE!

IF THE JERRIES' BULLETS DON'T HAVE OUR INITIALS ON THEM, THESE RATS WON'T BE ABLE TO...

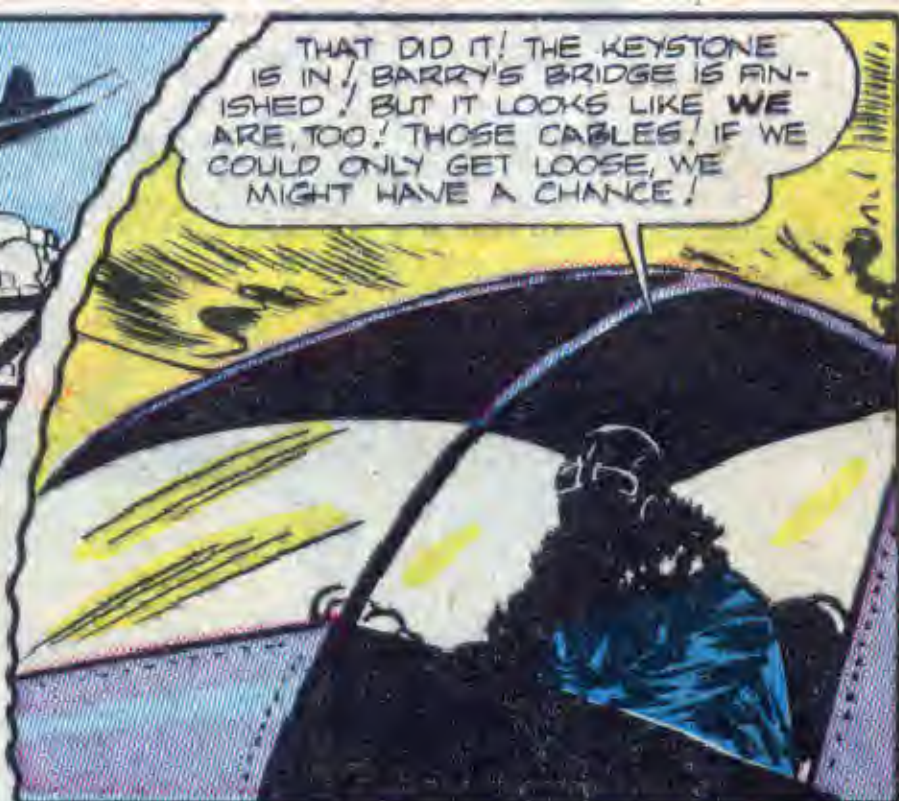




THE DIRTY MURDERING... RICK  
... WE DIDN'T MAKE ANY PLAN; TO  
UNTIE THE CABLE FROM THE  
HELICOPTERS! THEY'RE  
HELPLESS!



THAT DID IT! THE KEYSTONE  
IS IN! BARRY'S BRIDGE IS FIN-  
ISHED! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE  
ARE, TOO! THOSE CABLES! IF WE  
COULD ONLY GET LOOSE, WE  
MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!



IT LET GO... SOME  
BULLETS MUST HAVE  
... **WOW!** HERE I  
COME, READY OR  
NOT!



HE'S GUNNING MIKE'S  
HELICOPTER--- LET'S SEE  
HOW HE LIKES THIS---



TRY THAT ON YOUR  
PROP, AND SEE WHAT  
IT'S LIKE---



THE PROPLESS  
PLANE  
CRASHES---

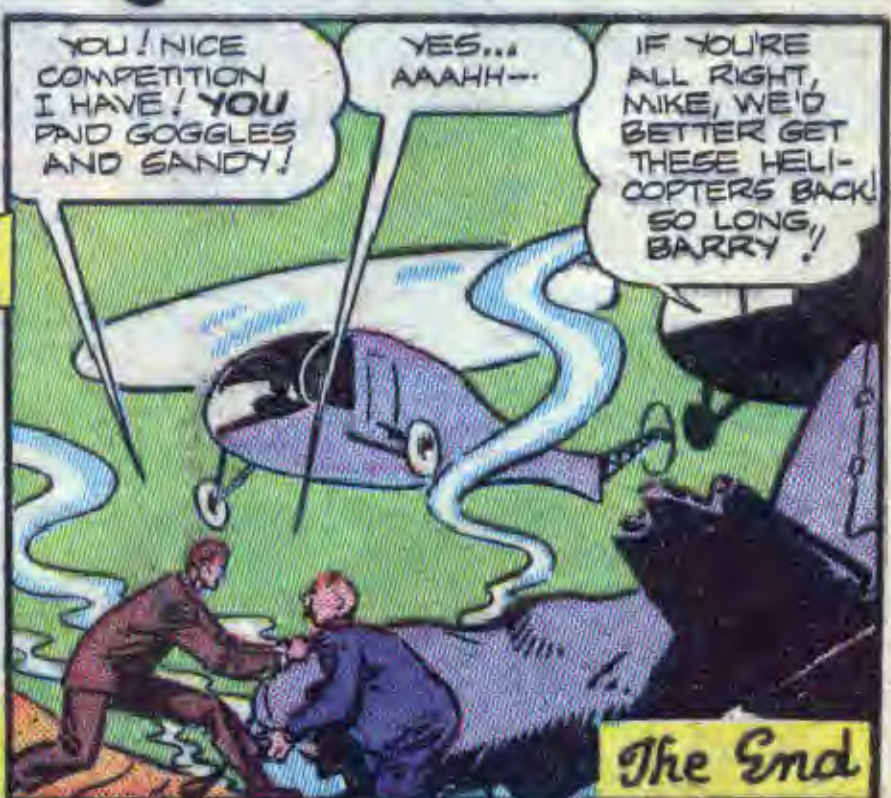
**CRASH**



YOU! NICE  
COMPETITION  
I HAVE! **YOU**  
PAID GOGGLES  
AND SANDY!

YES...  
AAAHH--

IF YOU'RE  
ALL RIGHT,  
MIKE, WE'D  
BETTER GET  
THESE HELI-  
COPTERS BACK!  
SO LONG!!  
BARRY!



**The End**



# Lieutenant Hercules



LIEUTENANT  
HERCULES  
IS SUPER-SWIFT  
--SUPER-STRONG  
--MASTER OF FIRE  
AND FROST--  
SUPER-WISE--  
INDESTRUCTIBLE--  
AND THE POS-  
SESSOR OF HUN-  
DREDS OF ABIL-  
ITIES OFTEN  
CLAIMED BY COM-  
IC HEROES--BUT  
EVEN THE MIGHTY  
LIEUTENANT  
HERCULES  
BECOMES MORE  
THAN BAF-  
FLED WHEN HE TAKES  
ON THE IMPOS-  
SIBLE TASK OF  
DEFEATING HIM-  
SELF / DON'T  
MISS THE THROU-  
LING STORY OF...

"The  
THREE  
IMPOSSIBLE  
TASKS!"



OUR STORY OPENS IN A NEWLY-OPENED OFFICE IN A LARGE SKY-SCRAPER...

### LIEUTENANT HERCULES

SUPER-HERO  
FOR HIRE AT  
REASONABLE  
RATES  
UNDER THE PER-  
SONAL MANAGE-  
MENT OF  
WILBUR KLUTZ

Looking  
inside we  
see...

IF I DO SAY SO, THAT IS  
QUITE A GOOD AD! I AM  
LAUNCHED IN MY NEW  
BUSINESS!



Meanwhile.. OTHER EYES SEE THE AD...IN THE HOME  
OF ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE MORTIMER BUX...

HO! HO! THIS AD IS WONDERFUL! IT GIVES ME  
A GREAT IDEA FOR A GAG! I MUST HIRE  
THIS FELLOW!



ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?  
THEN CALL IN LIEUTENANT  
HERCULES THE SUPER-HERO!  
GUARANTEED TO BE BULLET  
PROOF! NO REASONABLE  
OFFER TURNED DOWN!  
SEE WILBUR KLUTZ!

REPORTED ATTEMPT ON WRITER  
REVEALS DOOR OF D.I.O.T  
Mr. Ken Groosom noted mystery writer  
reported a murder attempt upon his life by  
Tracing the clues to a trunk in  
his apartment, police found one  
mask and found inside one  
of Mr. Groosom's  
scripts

AND WELL MIGHT WILBUR  
KLUTZ LOOK PLEASED--FOR  
HE HIMSELF IS THE MIGHTY  
LIEUTENANT HERCULES!

THE NEXT DAY, LIEUTENANT HERCULES CALLS  
FOR HIS MAIL...

ANY MAIL FOR  
ME TODAY?

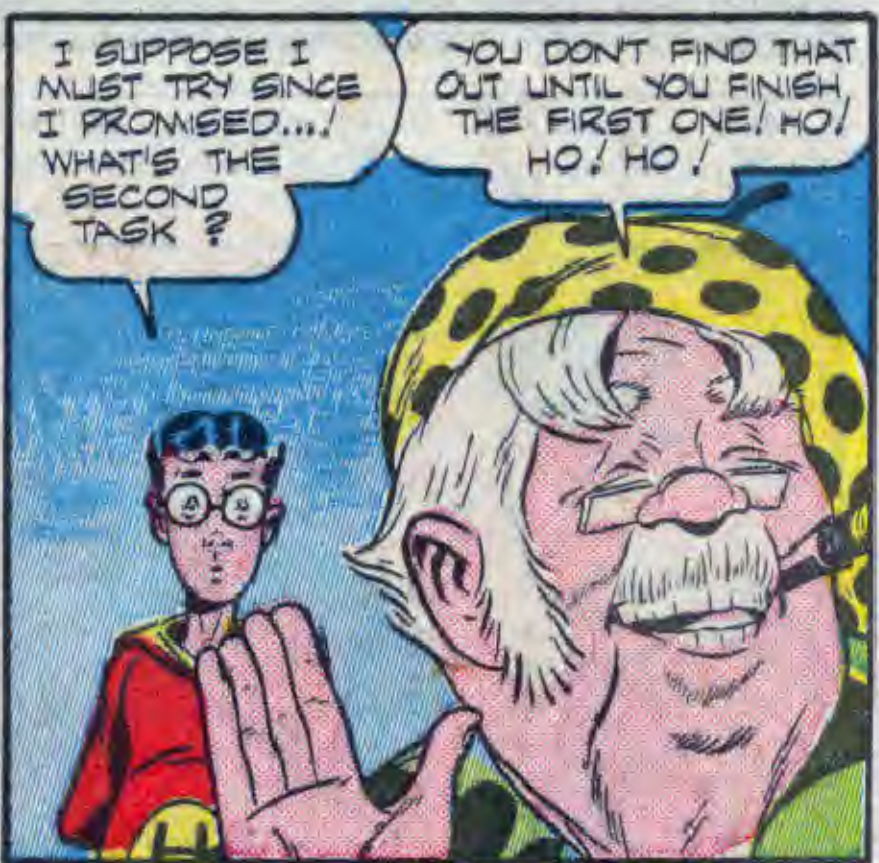
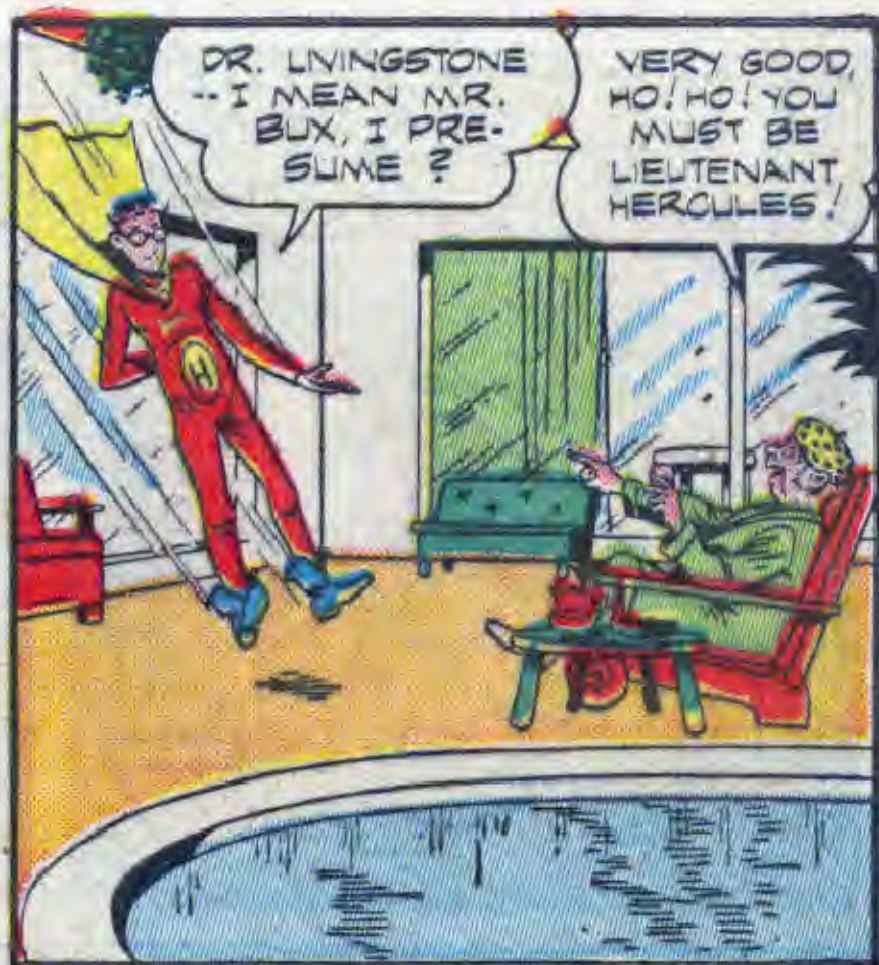
JUST ONE LETTER,  
LIEUTENANT!  
HERE IT IS!



GEE, IT'S FROM MR. BUX,  
THE ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE,  
AND HE WANTS TO HIRE  
ME! THIS OUGHT TO BE  
WORTH A GOOD FEE!









L  
A  
T  
E  
R

DON'T FORGET  
THAT YOU HAVE  
TO BEAT YOUR-  
SELF!

I FEAR  
THIS WILL  
BE MOST  
DIFFICULT!



I BELIEVE I  
HAVE A SOLUTION,  
BUT IT WILL BE  
QUITE A JOB!  
WELL... HERE'S  
THE FINISH  
LINE, SO HERE  
GOES!

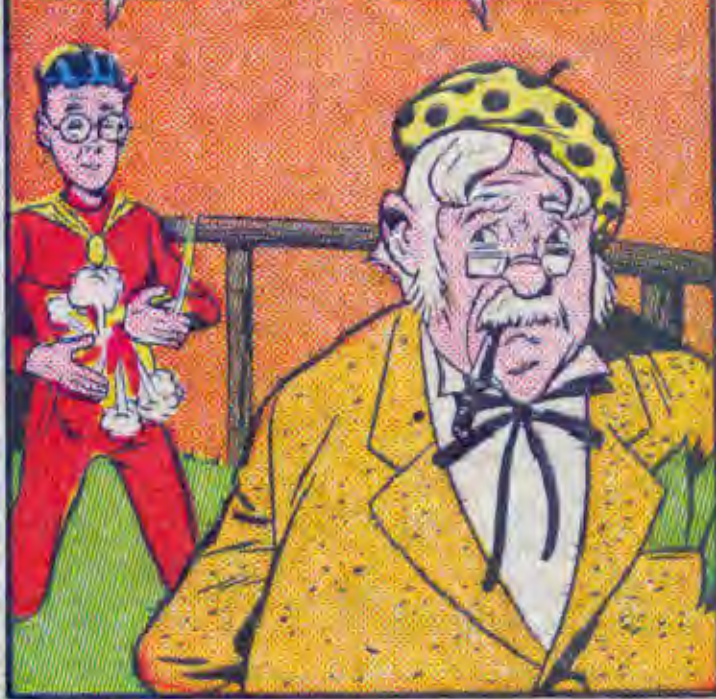


THE HUMAN EYE WILL RETAIN AN IMPRESSION  
FOR 1/25TH OF A SECOND, A FACT WHICH LIEUTEN-  
ANT HERCULES USES TO PERFORM HIS TASK!..  
FLASHING INTO SUPER-SPEED AT THE RIGHT MOMENT,  
HE GIVES THE IMPRESSION OF BEING TWO!



WELL, THAT  
TASK IS FIN-  
ISHED, MR.  
BUX!

I THINK YOU  
CHEATED, BUT I  
GUESS I CAN'T  
PROVE IT!



WELL, WHAT'S  
THE SECOND  
JOB?

THE SECOND JOB?  
OH, YES! HO! HO! I'VE  
GOT YOU THIS TIME...

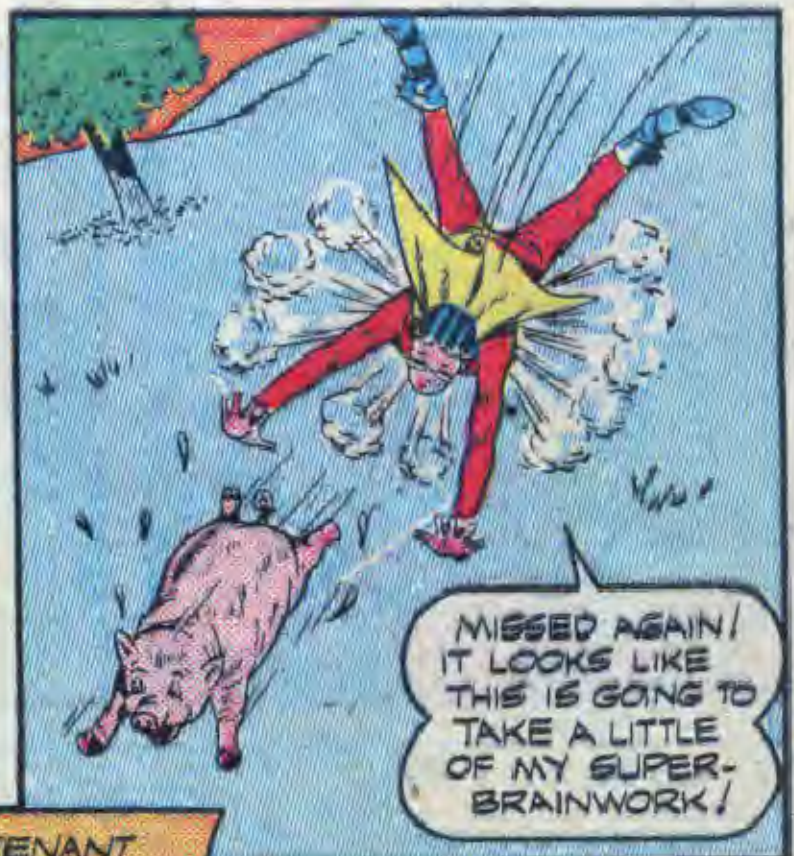


...YOU'VE GOT TO  
CATCH A GREASED  
PIG! HO! HO!

DEAR ME!













LET'S FORGET THE THREE TASKS AND YOU CAN JUST PAY ME FOR SAVING YOU FROM BEING HELD UP!

SORRY, BUT I DIDN'T HIRE YOU FOR THAT...



THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN COLLECT YOUR FEE IS TO KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!

DEAR ME! WHAT A DILENMA! I WONDER WHAT GREEN LAMA WOULD DO IN SUCH A SITUATION?



SUDDENLY...



AND FOR THE MOMENT, EVEN THE MIGHTY LIEUTENANT HERCULES IS GROGGY...



YOU SEE, IN A WAY, I DID KNOCK MYSELF OUT! I BELIEVE YOU OWE ME TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

I'VE BEEN ROBBED, BUT --- BUT, I'LL PAY!



L  
A  
T  
E  
R

'DAILY BUGLE? I'D LIKE TO ADD ONE SENTENCE TO MY ADVERTISEMENT CONCERNING LIEUTENANT HERCULES. ADD THIS SENTENCE: NO SCREWBALLS NEED APPLY!





# The Way to Romance!

## GLO-SHEEN Scented Gardenia



COMPLETE  
MATCHED  
SET  
**\$1.98**

EARRINGS & GARDENIA

### EXQUISITELY MATCHED SCENTED GLO-SHEEN EARRINGS

A most thrilling accessory — He'll adore them. Beautiful, ornamental earrings by day—by night they glow in FULL COLOR to enchant and allure romance. Everlasting, never fades or wilts. Perfectly matched earrings that glow the WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH. You'll be thrilled by their exquisite pattern of Glow-lite freshness.

Place your order NOW! Our Supply is Limited.

**SEND NO MONEY**

### GORGEOUS, GLAMORIZING, LIFE-LIKE GARDENIAS THAT GLOW IN THE DARK IN FULL COLOR

Beautiful and everlasting in a rich, creamy white by day—at night IT GLOWS in TECHNICOLOR to excite admiration from all who see it for its exquisite loveliness. Thrill to its beauty—wear it in your hair, dress or coat to enhance your own charm and alluring radiance. Scented to the fragrance of fresh flowers.

A GIFT for a lifetime's enjoyment. Everlasting—never fades or wilts. A sensational novelty you will adore! GLOWS IN THE DARK in 2 full colors.

QUANTITY LIMITED. ORDER NOW!

**SPECIAL  
COUPON OFFER**

GLO-SHEEN  
FLOWER CO. DEPT. GL-3  
333 S. Market St., Chicago 6, Ill.

☐ ONE PAIR SCENTED GLO-SHEEN EARRINGS  
\$1.29 plus 26c FEDERAL TAX (TOTAL \$1.55)

☐ ONE SCENTED GLO-SHEEN GARDENIA \$1.29

☐ SPECIAL OFFER MATCHED SET SCENTED GLO-SHEEN EARRINGS  
AND GARDENIA ONLY \$1.98 plus 26c FEDERAL TAX ON EARRINGS

Just send your name and address with this SPECIAL COUPON OFFER and, upon arrival—simply pay postman, plus few cents postage and C.O.D. fee. Or, if you prefer enclose remittance with order and SAVE postage and C.O.D. fee and we ship order PREPAID. This SPECIAL OFFER for a limited time only—so HURRY!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_